The Mapleton Item.

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Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

"OUR GIRLS."

"A fine place you've got here, Desmond," said Major Clippett, looking around with approving eyes upon the lovely lawn, spotted with leafy walnut trees. Up on the hillsides the haymakers were at work; down in the valley one could just catch a glimpse of a river that wound in and out among green copses and level pasture lands.

"Yes," said Mr. Desmond, who, stretched out upon a bamboo reclining chair, was smoking an Eastern chibouque. "It is rather pretty for a man who can't afford a villa on Lake Como!"

"I saw two young gypsies as I came up the hill," added the Major, directly. "They were good enough to direct me, or I might have taken the wrong path. One of them was riding a bare-backed colt in the pasture, the other was doing battle with a blackberry hedge and had a very pretty mouth all besmeared with stains."

Mr. Desmond shrugged his shoulders.

"Our girls," said he. "You needn't go on to describe them any further, Clippett. Everybody around here knows—our girls!"

"The poor girls," said Mrs. Desmond, who sat by, in pale blue muslin, and eyes to match. "They are a great disappointment to my husband."

"Indeed?" uttered Major Clippett, sympathetically. "But girls! And I've always so longed for a boy. Some one for whom you can chalk out a career; some one who can make a name in the world. Girls!"

Mrs. Desmond, who believed implicitly in her husband, drew a funeral sigh; Major Clippett laughed. And Ella and Essie, who had heard it all in the shades of the drawing-room curtains, looked sorrowing at each other. Essie, the youngest and rosiest, had washed the blackberry stains away from her cherry lips; Ella, the tall girl, who was a very Rosa Bonheur in respect to colts, and cows and all the barn-yard animals, had put on her white dress and pink ribbon to do fitting honor to her father's guest. And here they stood looking sadly into each other's eyes. Side by side "our girls" went noiselessly up into the old nursery, where they had played as children.

"I always knew that papa wasn't quite suited with us," said Essie.

"But I never guessed the reason why!" said Ella.

"What shall we do?" said Essie.

"What can we do?" pleaded Ella. "We are only girls!"

"Yes, I know;" said brave little Essie, who from the threshold of her fourteenth year was beginning to take shy peeps out into the world. "But things are not as they used to be, Ella! If we could only make papa say, 'I am proud of you!' If we could only induce him to look at us as if we wern't superfluities in the world!"

"Do you think it possible?" said Ella, with brightening eyes and carmine spots glowing on each cheek.

"We can try," said Essie. "Let us go down by the river and talk about it!"

"What?" said Mr. Desmond, lifting his head wearily from the pillow of the sofa, where he was composing himself for his afternoon siesta. "Our girls again? Can they never be contended? Aren't they getting along well enough with their governess?"

"Yes, I know, dear," said little Mrs. Desmond meekly. "But they want wider advantages than Miss Millison can give them." They want music lessons from Salvim, and a course of French and German at the Conservatoire, and Major Clippett says that his sister will be delighted to receive them for a year or two, if you don't object!"

"Object!" repeated Mr. Desmond drowsily. "Oh I don't object! Let them do as they please!"

And Mrs. Desmond carried this verdict to the girls.

"Didn't he say he should miss us?" said Essie wistfully.

"Was he glad that we had some ambition?" asked Ella, whose hungry little soul yearned for sympathy as a desert wanderer sighs for a cooling fountain in the arid sands.

"No, children," said Mrs. Desmond, pityingly. "You know that papa never can be very enthusiastic about girls! But—I—I dare say he will miss you when you are away."

So the two girls left Desmond Court, dismissed by their father with cold kisses, like the touch of a fish.

Five years had passed away, and "our girls" had not returned to the parent nest. Mrs. Desmond had grieved for them, but her husband scarcely seemed to miss the sound of their laughter in the dim old garden alley, or the echo of their light footsteps in the halls.

"If they had been boys, now," said he, "it would have been very different."

Until at length he went up to town to visit his friend Major Clippett.

"The girls aren't here, eh?" said he. "Well," with a yawn, "I thought you'd get tired of them."

"Not in the least," said the Major, briskly. "But in the prosecution of their life studies they have been obliged to leave us. You shall see them in a day or two."

"Plenty of time, plenty of time," said Mr. Desmond.

"Well," said the Major, "how shall we amuse ourselves? Shall we go to the theatre to-night, and see the beautiful young *Ophelia*, over whom the whole world is raving?"

Mr. Desmond brightened up at once.

"Yes," said he, "let us go. I do like good acting, I think I should have made an actor myself if I had ever had a chance to train properly."

"And in the meantime," said the Major, with great gravity, "we will visit the studio of a pretty artist friend of mine, who is winning herself a great name in the world."

"I'm a little rusty about art," said Mr. Desmond, "but I know a good picture when I see it."

It was a large octagonal room, lighted by a dome of ground glass from above, and hung with folds of claret-colored cloth—a room filled with glowing landscapes, fair, serious heads, and studies of the antique. Visitors moved quietly about, speaking in whispers and glancing now and again at a tall, slight girl in a brown holland dress belted at the waist, who was working at an easel at the end of the room.

"Let me introduce you to my friend the artist," said Major Clippett. Mr. Desmond bowed low.

"I reverence art in all its shapes," said he. "And if I had been fortunate to have a son—"

"Papa!" cried the girl, passionately, flinging aside her palette, "don't you know me?"

"Essie!" he cried. "No—it is not possible!"

"But it is, papa," cried she, "your little Essie!"

His eyes filled with tears, and for the first time in her life Esther Desmond saw, shining in them, the light of true affection.

"My girl," said he huskily, "I am proud of you. I honor you for making a career for yourself. And Ella?"

"Oh," said Essie, busy with her colors, "you shall see her, by and by."

"She is not at home, then?"

"She is not here, papa."

Mr. Desmoud accompanied his wife and daughter and Major Clippet to the theatre that night. It was crowded from pit to dome, for the *Ophelia* of the season had been a brilliant success, and when she glided on the stage in her pure white dress and girdle of dead gold the house rang with applause. Her face and figure were exquisite; her acting such as Shakespeare himself might have dreamed of, and when at last the curtain fell, and *Ophelia* was called out again and again to receive the enthusiastic laudations of the crowd, the tears were raining down Mr. Desmond's face.

"I call that acting," said he. "Clippett, did you say you knew that girl?"

"Certainly I know her," said Major Clippett, with difficulty keeping the corners of his mouth in order. "She is coming to my house to-night to supper. Shall I introduce you?"

"I shall esteem it an honor to know a woman of such genius!" said Mr. Desmond.

"Oh, George!" cried his wife, "didn't you recognize her? Our Ella!"

"Not Ella?" cried Mr. Desmond, starting up. "My daughter Ella?"

"And no other," said the Major. "Well I don't wonder that you didn't know her. She has changed wonderfully. She's a genius, you know, is Ella!"

And when the beautiful young Ophelia was folded in her father's arms that night, his heart throbbed high with pride, while Essie stood smiling by, and Major Clippett took infinite credit to himself for all that had transpired.

"They live here with me and my sister," said he. "They are my adopted daughters. But we wanted to surprise you, so they are staying temporarily with a friend. They are both artists, Desmond; they have conquered their own destiny, God bless them, and achieved success."

"Our Girls!" said Mrs. Desmond, softly—and the familiar words which he had so often spoken, in a sort of contemptuous toleration grated harshly on her husband's ear.

"Our girls!" he repeated. "Our treasures, wife! I have been sighing all my life for a son, but I shall never sigh any more. My girls are all sufficient to me, now!"

And of all the triumphs which Ella and Essie Desmond had won, this hour was the sweetest to them!

Be On Hand--Its Advantages.

If you are going to do something do it promptly.

The longer you think about it and dread it, the worse it will be.

Be on hand. Life is much pleasanter to the person who promptly does what he is required to do.

Don't keep your friends waiting. You have no right to waste the time of other people. If you are one half hour behind time in fulfilling an engagement, you may cause a dozen other engagements to be broken, and untold perplexities and delays may come out of just that little shortcoming of yours which you look upon as such a trifling thing.

To an active, energetic, wide-awake person there is nothing more trying and more annoying than to be made to wait.

Brace up and make an effort, you shiftless, indolent, always behind folks, and see if you cannot come to time.

If you have agreed to be at a certain place at a certain time, be there unless you are sick or dead. In either case you might be excused, but not otherwise.

If you are a man don't keep your wife waiting dinner for you, unless there is some good cause and generally there is not. Waiting a dinner spoils not only the dinner, but the temper of the woman who is managing it.

If you are a woman, and your husband says he will be around at four o'clock to take you for a drive, be ready for him. Have your bonnet and gloves on. Don't keep him dancing on the side walk for a half hour holding a restless horse, while you leisurely put on your wraps and look at your back hair in a hand glass and hunt up your gloves and parasol, and wonder whether you had better take an extra shawl along or not. Have all these things attended to and decided on before the time he has fixed.

A little system, and good deal of determination will help you to be prompt. And after you once get into the habit of it you will like it.

It is refreshing to do business with a party who is always on time. He begets courage and confidence in everybody with whom he comes in contact. He is a power in society. He is a blessing to the world. When he dies he will be missed.

Teach the children early to be prompt. Teach them to respect a promise. Bring them up to tell the truth and stick to it. A broken engagement is a lie. Be careful in making an agreement, but when you have once agreed, stick to the terms of agreement.

And if you follow out the prompt, punctual, persevering method of doing everything when it needs to be done, there are ninety-nine chances ont of a hundred that you will make a success in life; and if you do not, you have the delightful consciousness of knowing that you have deserved success, and you will not be continually beset by the remorseless thought that if you had only come to time—if you had only been on hand—you would have achieved success instead of failure.

Jones has named his horse Sensitive, because he takes a fence so easily.—Troy *Press*.

INFLUENZA'S WORK.

The Prevailing Malady Finds New Victims.

Many More Localities Note Its Apppearance.

La grippe, the prevailing epidemic, shows no signs of weariness, and still continues to claim victims.

Late telegrams from various localities give the following details:

New York: It is estimated that in this city alone there have been 150,000 cases of the influenza. Within ten days fifteen policemen have fallen victims to pneumonia and pulmonary diseases superinduced by the grip.

Boston, Mass: Deputy Huckins, of the State Prison, was taken with la grippe. The disease developed into congestion of the lungs and heart failure, and he was not expected to live. Six other prison officers and about forty convicts were suffering with influenza.

Athol, Mass: there were over three hundred cases. The leading physicians were ill, several schools were closed and the factories were running short-handed.

Rochester, N. Y.: Four deaths from pneumonia have been reported at the office of the Registrar of Vital Statistics during the past few days, and in each case the physician was of the opinion that the illness had resulted from the Russian influenza.

Portsmouth, N. H.: There are seventeen cases of la grippe at the Navy Yard here, among those afflicted being Commodore S. Kerritt and Constructor Hoover. The malady is spreading in this city.

Biddeford, Me.: W. A. Henderson, of Worcester, an Amherst student in the class of '91, died at Saco, aged twenty-one. He came here with the College Glee Club on New Year's Day, and was taken with la grippe, which developed into pneumonia.

Washington: One hundred employes of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing are suffering from la grippe, and thirty presses are idle in consequence.

Brooklyn: There were 471 deaths in Brooklyn last week, 111 more than in the previous week, and 126 more than in the same week a year ago. Pneumonia and bronchitis caused 163 of these deaths.

Long Island: The grip is finding a strong foothold in Queens County. In some of the villages the schools, owing to the small attendance, have been closed.

Lincoln, Neb.. It is estimated that nearly one-third of the inhabitants of Lincoln, Neb., are affected by the grip, some of them being very ill. Employes about offices and manufacturing establishments are especially troubled.

Richmond, Va.: Prominent physicians declare that there are numerous mild cases of well-defined grip in Richmond. Several members of the Legislature have succumbed with it. Senator John L. Hurt, of Pittsylvania, has gone home sick with it.

Chester, Penn.: No less than 5000 out of the 35,900 population of Chester and vicinity are afflicted with grip.

Princeton Junction, N. J.: The epidemic of influenza is still spreading in Central New Jersey. Hundreds of persons are affected, and druggists and physicians are kept busy day and night.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: La grippe is still on the increase in this city. Mrs. Henry L. Young, wife of a millionaire, died of pneumonia, which was superinduced by the influenza. All the physicians of the city are overworked. The attendance at the public schools is 325 short of last month. About all the manufactories of the city are shorthanded because of the epidemic.

Brockville, Ontario: The epidemic continues unabated here. The reopening of the schools has been postponed, owing to so many teachers being ill. The business and editorial staffs of the *Times* are all down with the disease. Several deaths have occurred here from influenza.

London, England: La grippe is rapidly spreading in this city, the cases numbering now over two thousand. Several physicians are down with the disease. Business houses are suffering for lack of help, many employes being on the sick list. Westland Marston, the poet and dramatist, has died of influenza. Mr. MacIntyre, the vocalist, is seriously ill with the disease. A number of deaths from the prevailing epidemic are reported both in London and the provinces.

Vienna: Official returns show that not less than 500,000 persons in the city and suburbs, amounting to forty-two per cent. of the population, have suffered from the influenza.

Berlin: The Princess Bismarck has recovered from the influenza. Dr. Doellinger and the Bavarian Ministers, Lutz and Feilitzch, are getting better.

Paris: In an interview with Mr. Pasteur, the French scientist, he was asked what he considered the best remedy for influenza. He remarked: "Let men and women both quit smoking tobacco and smoke camphor instead, and they will probably escape the disease."

Madrid, Spain: The influenza is spreading in this city.

Buda-Pesth, Austria: All the schools are closed in consequence of the prevalence of the influenza.

HIS FUN STOPPED.

A Desperado Who Shot at Citizens Strung Up by Them.

An unknown desperado had for some time been terrorizing the mining camp of Georgetown, New Mexico, by shooting at inoffensive citizens. A few days ago, at attempt was made to arrest him, but he "got the drop" on the officers and made his escape into the mountains. Emboldened by his success he returned and began shooting at several citizens, when a posse was organized which effected his arrest. While the prisoner was being taken to jail a number of masked men seized him, and going with him into a neighboring grove, hanged the fellow to a tree and riddled his body with bullets, Nothing is known of the man, except that he was a companion of the notorious Mexican outlaw, Plar, who infested the locality in the vicinity of Silver City for several months.

A DOUBLE EPIDEMIC.

People Suffering From Black Tongue and Diphtheria.

Physicians sent by the county into the mountain district along the Cheat River, W. Va., in which diphtheria was reported to be epidemic, tell horrible stories of suffering. The people were suffering from two diseases, diphtheria and the more dreaded "black tongue." The latter had broken out in the last two weeks, and about thirty deaths had occurred. In the meantime a great many children were suffering from diphtheria, and families were in want. The county had erected a temporary hospital and a large force of physicians and nurses were attending it. Even with this aid, many of the sick were not being cared for properly.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

A MAIL train on the Pennsylvania Railroad killed two men at Tyrone, one of them being the train dispatcher. The men were walking on the track when struck. At Ben's Creek, about twelve miles east of Johnstown, Penn., the same train struck and instantly killed two other men, supposed to be Hungarians in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

A WRECKING train fell through the iron bridge over the creek north of Wellsboro, Penn., and Grant Milliken and Daniel Howard were killed.

A FREIGHT train collided near East Moreland, N. H., with a wild freight train. Engineer S. W. Slate and Fireman Gibson were killed on the local freight and others were injured. The locomotives and a number of cars were wrecked.

A FALLING brick wall in the yard of the Long Island Railroad, at Long Island City, N. Y., killed three men and wounded three others.

EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR ELBRIDGE G. LAPHAM, of New York, died at Canandaigua.

AT Hurricane Island, Me., David Morrissey, aged fourteen years, and George Rowling, eleven years old, broke through the ice and were drowned.

DR. KNIFFIN and Emma Purcell were arrested for the murder of Mrs. Kniffin, at Trenton, N. J.

TWO people were killed and several injured by the falling of a wall of the Throop Avenue Presbyterian Church, in Brooklyn.

South and West.

THREE men were fatally hurt and six others injured in a freight collision on the Rock Island Road, near Malcolm, Iowa.

FIRE started in the Fannie Paddock Hospital, at Tacoma, Wash. The patients were all saved. The excitement, however, proved fatal to a number.

A BAND of Mexican horse thieves ambushed a camping party, consisting of three men, two women, and four children, in a canon near Chihuahua, Texas, and shot and killed two of the men. A military guard was sent to arrest the Mexicans.

ONE of the large thousand-barrel stills of the naphtha works of the Standard's Solar Refinery, at Lima, Ohio, exploded with terrific force. Ten men were severely injured.

THE Democrats of the two Houses of the Montana Legislature met in joint session, and on the first ballot W. A. Clarke and Martin Maginnis were elected Democratic Senators from Montana by a vote of 37 each.

TWO street-car horses were killed and their heads nearly burned off in St. Louis by an electric wire. The wire burned through the flesh like a sharp knife and cut the jugular vein.

R. DEIMEL BROTHERS, the most extensive manufacturers of parlor furniture in Chicago, have failed. Liabilities over $300,000.

A TELEGRAM received at Denver, Col., from the Victoria mines, near Trinidad, says that a cave-in occurred at that mine and that five men were buried beneath the rock and earth. It was feared that the miners would be dead before they could be rescued.

THE Western Union telegraph office in St. Louis was set on fire by an electric wire and destroyed.

MRS. C. J. LOBIN, the sister of ex-Congressman Stone, of St. Louis, was found dead at her home. Her husband was arrested on suspicion of murder.

MONTANA has two sets of claimants for Senatorial honors—the Democrats with certificates from the Governor and the Republicans with certificates from the Secretary of State.

THE Sub-Tropical Exposition was opened at Jacksonville, Fla.

CALVIN S. BRICE was nominated by the Democrats in Columbus, Ohio, for the United States Senate.

A TRAIN struck a horse and wagon at a crossing near Nashotah Station, Wis., killing Olaf Johnson and fatally injuring his wife, who died about an hour after the accident.

HENRY WARD, the colored boy who murdered W. H. Benson, an employe of Frenche's Circus, at Bayou Sara, La., was taken from jail by masked men and hanged to a tree in Courthouse Square.

A FAST mail train was wrecked near Sidney, Neb., by a broken rail. The two mail cars and the baggage cars were burned. Most of the mail and all of the baggage and express matter were destroyed, and several people were injured.

L. P. SCOVILLE, of Chicago, a nephew of Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield, has disappeared. He was the Secretary of a local building and loan association, and it is alleged that he is short in his accounts to the extent of about $5000.

JULIUS HAMMEL, a German, died from the effects of inhaling acid fumes at the phosphate works of the Walton & Whann Company in Baltimore, Md. This makes the third death of this character in one week.

Washington.

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE BREWER took his place on the Supreme Court Bench.

THE President gave a state dinner in honor of the Vice-President and Cabinet.

THE Senate Special Committee on the Quadro-Centennial of America's discovery have listened to arguments in favor of St. Louis, Chicago, Washington and New York as the best place to hold the World's Fair in 1892. Each city occupied a day in presenting its claims.

THE Navy Department has received the official report of Rear-Admiral Walker in regard to the cruise of the Squadron of Evolution from Boston to Libson. The Admiral says that the vessels proved themselves to be excellent sea-boats, being easy and comfortable in all kinds of weather.

CONGRESSMAN WILLIAM D. KELLEY, of Pennsylvania, the "Father of the House," died in Washington, age seventy-four.

THE President and Mrs. Harrison were entained at dinner by the Vice-President and Mrs. Morton.

Foreign.

THE Czar of Russia has called the attention of the Powers to the violation of the Treaty of Berlin by the present Bulgarian Government.

ADMIRAL WALKER, of the United States squadron of evolution, upon his landing at Gibraltar, was received by a guard of honor and visited the Deputy Governor.

ANOTHER engagement has taken place between the insurgent natives of Zanzibar and the forces commanded by Major Wissmann, the German officer. After severe fighting Major Wissmann succeeded in capturing the enemy's fortified position near Saadani. Many of the natives were killed. Fifteen Germans were wounded.

THE Austrian ship Providenza, bound from Constantinople to Marseilles, foundered at sea in a heavy gale. All on board were lost.

IT has been learned that six of the crew of the English yacht Inva, which was wrecked on the Aceiteras rocks, Spain, were drowned.

A MAGNIFICENT public festival was given in honor of Albert Victor, son of the Prince of Wales, upon his arrival at Calcutta, India.

THE Dowager Empress Augusta, of Germany, died of influenza at Berlin, aged seventy-nine years.

A SHIP loaded with petroleum caught fire at Sunderland, England. The burning oil escaped from the ship, and, floating on the tideway, set fire to three other vessels. A fireman fell overboard and was drowned.

BY the bursting of a water spout in the Province of Nanking, China, upward of 100 persons were drowned, a number of boats wrecked and a large amount of property of various kinds was destroyed.

AN official Brazilian decree proclaims the separation of Church and State, religious liberty and equality, and continues life stipends granted under the monarchy.

EIGHT persons were drowned at Lubeck, Germany, by breaking through the ice while skating.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

15TH DAY.—The Senate reassembled after the holiday recess, with the Vice-President in the chair, and with less than a quorum of Senators in the chamber.... Among the numerous petitions presented and referred were two from Kansas and Texas, the former urging the selection of Chicago and the latter of St. Louis as the place for the World's Fair of 1892....A bill to increase the pay of Army chaplains was reported back adversely from the Committee on Military Affairs, and was indefinitely postponed....Mr. Plumb introduced a bill to withhold for a time the contract for the Seal Islands from the Alaska Commercial Company....Mr. Call introduced a resolution relating to the interests of this country in Cuba.

16TH DAY.—A number of bills were introduced, among them one by Mr. Beck to suspend the operations of the sinking fund; and one by Mr. Faulkner, providing that the World's Fair shall be held in Washington ....Mr. Morgan, in a two-hour speech, advocated the emigration of the American colored people to Africa....In executive session a number of minor nominations sent in by the President were considered.

17TH DAY.—After a long debate, Mr. Edmunds's substitute for Mr. Voorhees's resolution calling for information upon the W. W. Dudley case was adopted....Several nominations were received from the President....In executive session two nominations were confirmed.

18TH DAY.—A number of bills were introduced....A message from the Attorney-General was read, stating that he had issued no instructions to District-Attorney Chambers, in Indiana, and had no correspondence with him, about the arrest of W. W. Dudley ....In executive session a large number of nominations were confirmed.

In the House.

12TH DAY.—Mr. Carlisle offered a resolution authorizing the Speaker to administer the oath of office to Mr. Randall at his home in Washington. Adopted....The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Director of the Mint, recommending an increase in the salary of the Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint. Referred....Mr. Dockery offered a resolution directing the Superintendent of the Census to ascertain the number of farm mortgages in the United States. Referred....Many bills were introduced in the call by States....The Ways and Means Committee heard representatives of the silk and sugar industries.

13TH DAY.—Mr. McComas offered a resolution that the House resolve itself into committee of the whole for the consideration of the District of Columbia Appropriation bill....A spirited debate followed regarding the rules of the House. Mr. Breckenridge raised the question of consideration against the resolution, and the Speaker ruled against him. The ruling was attacked vehemently by Mr. Carlisle and other Democratic members.

14TH DAY.—The Speaker laid before the House, for reference, a letter from the Secretary of War, inclosing a petition from certain non-commissioned officers praying for an increase of pay....The day's proceedings were almost wholly devoted to consideration of the District of Columbia Appropriation bill, which was passed.

15TH DAY.—The death of Mr. Kelley was announced by his colleague, Mr. O'Neill; and, after the appointment of a committee of nine to attend the funeral, with a committee from the Senate, the House, as a mark of respect for the memory of Mr. Kelley, adjourned.

16TH DAY.—As a mark of respect to the late Judge Kelley, the House adjourned without action.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

FANNY DAVENPORT has decided to add "Theodora" to her repertory next season.

WILSON BARRETT is to deliver a lecture in Richmond, Va., on "Society and Drama."

MLLE. JANOTHA, the pianist, recently played 5595 notes in four minutes and three seconds.

THE Russian pianist and composer, Rubenstein, has a pension of 3000 roubles from the Czar.

IT is estimated that the Kendals will make between $75,000 and $100,000 by their tour in this country.

MARY ANDERSON will open a dramatic season at the Broadway Theatre, New York, on October 28.

BENJAMIN LUNDECK, the author of "My Jack," the English melodrama, is only twenty-one years of age.

PATTI has been on the stage since 1850, when as a child of seven years of age she appeared in New York city.

GOUNOD, the composer, is a man of frugal habits. He smokes little, drinks less, and does not eat a great deal.

MLLE. RHEA had a severe attack of the grip while playing at Rochester, N. Y., but she pluckily played all the time.

LECOCQ has brought out a new opera in Paris. The music is said to be inferior to that of "Mme. Angot," but much of it is very good.

WILHELM SEDELMAYER, a tenor of the German Opera Company now singing in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, has died of the grip.

VICTOR HUGO'S "Hernam," hitherto forbidden in the Russian capital, has recently been produced with great success at the Imperial Theater of Moscow.

SIGNOR SALVINI, the great Italian actor, at home in Florence, is said to be one of the most hospitable of men, and his house is continually thronged with guests.

THE new opera of Gilbert and Sullivan, the "Gondolier," has been produced in New York. The general verdict is that it is not up to the standard of their former works.

MR. ELWELL, of Brooklyn, has made a contract with Strauss to take his whole orchestra from Vienna to America for a three months' engagement. They will sail May 7.

STEELE MACKAYE'S play, "Colonel Tom," which will afford the first appearance by proxy on the dramatic stage of the noted Colonel Thomas Ochiltree, will be produced in Boston for a run of one week shortly.

SIXTEEN MEN KILLED.

A Most Appalling Accident in Louisville, Ky.

Workmen Meet Their Death by a Falling Bridge Caisson.

Sixteen lives have been lost by the giving way of a caisson at the new bridge now building across the Ohio River at Louisville, Ky. Most of the victims were colored.

The caisson, known as No. 1, was about one hundred yards from the Kentucky shore. As the workmen of the pumping station were looking for the men in the caisson to put off in their boats, leaving work for the night, they suddenly saw the low, dark structure disappear in dashing white waves, and heard, before they could realize what had happened, the roar of the furious maelstrom. A runner was despatched to the life-saving station and three skiffs were manned and pulled to the scene of the wreck.

The site of the bridge is at the upper end of the city, just below Towhead Island. Within an hour from the disappearance of the caisson 3000 people were on the shore straining themselves tryiug to see something of the wreckage. Dozens of boats were plying about over the spot where the caisson had stood and lights danced to and fro with them, but there was no trace of the massive structure of stone and timber which had kept off the hungry river, to give hope to the anguish-stricken mothers and wives who stood in the throng on the shore.

The men saved are Abe Taylor, Lewis Couch, James Murray and Frank Haddox, all colored. The last man out of the caisson was Frank Haddox. He was barely saved by Murray, who dragged him from where he was caught waist deep in the quicksand. Taylor says he stood nearest the iron ladder, by which they got in and out of the caisson. He heard a rumbling and there was a rush of air almost at the same instant. He jumped up the rungs of the ladder, followed by the other men. They had hardly got clear of the caisson when the water burst through the manhole in a surge knocking them all into the river, where they were picked up. Haddox says he saw Hani Morris, who was climbing next below himself, swiftly drawn under by the sand and heard his cries for help, but could do nothing.

John Knox, the gang boss, took charge of the work three days before. The colored men who escaped say he had them dig too deep before letting the caisson settle, and the digging was too close to the shoe of the caisson. Just before the accident Knox gave some order to Robert Baldwin, the keeper in charge of the upper door to the exit. Baldwin then opened the door, and the compressed air which kept out the river rushed out, letting in the stream. The men say they were working in an ugly quicksand at the time. The caisson was about forty feet by twenty, and built of timbers twelve inches square. It was protected by a coffer-dam, but the river is very high and the pressure of the water very great.

The most plausible theory as to the cause of the accident is thus given by one of the survivors, Louis Crouch, and his story receives not a little credence from the Superintendent of the work. Knox, the foreman, had been seen near the key which controls the air supply, and it is believed that he cut off the air more than he really intended to, causing the caisson to sink into the sand.

THE LABOR WORLD.

THE early closing movement in St. Paul, Minn., has been quite successful.

THERE are now over sixty women's exchanges in this country, all efficient and in working order.

THE Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants of England demands shorter hours and no Sunday work.

THE long strike at the Cabanas tobacco factory, Havana, Cuba, has ended, and the men have resumed work.

CONVICTS were used to defeat the miners who struck recently near Birmingham, Ala., and they succeeded in doing so.

CHINESE tanners at San Francisco get from $1 to $1.25 per day, while union men at their sides get from $2 to $2.50.

PITTSBURG horse-shoers were refused a charter of incorporation on the ground that the union was to regulate wages, etc.

THE Belgian Government stopped the exportation of coal owing to the scarcity of that commodity, caused by the strike.

LONDON hotel proprietors are having a great deal of trouble with their waiters, who protest against the employment of foreigners.

IN Germany the law makes servants give a month's notice before leaving. The mistress must give similar word before discharge.

THE International Miners' Congress has been arranged by the British Miners' Union and the German miners' organizations, and will be held at Berlin.

THE Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor has decided to ask the unions throughout the country to hold eight-hour demonstrations on Washington's Birthday.

WHEN the Hard Rubber Works, of Butler, N. J., started up the other morning it was found that seventy-six of the hands were out, and the information was furnished that every one of them had the grip.

IN 1887 Uncle Sam cut down the wages of the printers in the Government printing office because the appropriation necessitated it, and the old gentleman forgot all about it. The printers are now kicking for a "raise."

IN 1889 the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners organized over 100 new unions, making a total now of 553 unions attached to the order. A new membership of thirty-five per cent. was also gained, making a grand total of 60,000.

IN compliance with a general order issued by the Superintendent of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, the brakemen and baggage masters employed on the road will be compelled to report for duty in the future with clean shaven faces.

A STRONG and vigorous association of railroad employes is that of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. There are about 30,000 members in good standing, among them 3000 conductors, 1500 switchmen, seven division Superintendents, one General Superintendent, and three trip-masters.

A WARRANT for the arrest of General Master Workman Powderly, on a charge of conspiracy, has been received by Constable John C. Moran, of Scranton, Penn. This is the third warrant which the constable has received, the other two having contained various defects which have been corrected in the latest document.

THE year's emigration to this country is 65,000 from Ireland and 254,000 from the whole of Great Britain. There is a large falling off in the movement to the United States, Canada and Australia, and an increase in the emigration to other places.

"FATHER OF THE HOUSE."

Judge Kelley Passes Away After a Long Career.

William Darragh Kelley, the "Father of the House of Representatives," is dead.

He was born in Philadelphia, Penn., on April 12, 1814. When he was very young his father died, in consequence of which his opportunities for acquiring an education were very limited. When sixteen years old he began his struggle with the world as an apprentice to a printer. After spending some

WILLIAM D. KELLEY.

time in setting type he tired of the business, and, proceeding to Boston, apprenticed himself to a jeweler. It was while actively engaged at the latter trade that he first gained a reputation, both as a writer and orator.

When he was twenty-six years old he returned to Philadelphia and began to study law. The following year he was admitted to the Bar, and managed in a little while to work up a considerable practice. Much of his time while practicing was devoted to literary pursuits, and he contributed several articles to various magazines. In 1845 he became Attorney-General of the State, serving until the close of the following year, when he became Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Philadelphia. He occupied the Bench in that position until 1866.

Until within two years of the expiration of his term he was a Democrat and a Free Trader. In 1854 he changed his politics and became at once a Republican, a Protectionist and an ardent Abolitionist. In that year, from a platform in Philadelphia, he delivered an address on "Slavery in the Territories," which became known all over the country and gained for him a National reputation. At the National Republican Convention in 1860 he was one of the delegates, and was a warm supporter of Abraham Lincoln.

From his long service in Congress, Judge Kelley obtained the title of the "Father of the House." He first became a representative immediately after the convention of 1860, and served uninterruptedly until the time of his death. He was from time to time a member of nearly every Committee, but was especially identified with those on Naval Affairs, Agriculture and Indian Affairs. He was Chairman of the Committee of Weights and Measures in the Fortieth Congress, and of that of the Centennial Celebration. He always took an active part in tariff discussions. "Pig Iron Kelly" was a name given to him many years ago.

During the last two sessions of Congress Judge Kelley has been in failing health. On the opening of the Fifty-first Congress his condition was so feeble that he declined the Chairmanship of the Ways and Means Committee, which he had held for several terms when the Republicans had control of the House. He was appointed Chairman of the Committee on Manufactures, but continued ill-health prevented him from attending to his duties regularly.

A FATHER'S AFFLICTION.

Losing His Wife and Five Children and Obliged to Bury Them Himself.

An awful tale of misery comes from the mining district of the Upper Licore, in Ontario, where, of a family that consisted of a father and mother and five children, only one remains, diphtheria having caused the deaths of the others.

Recently the two youngest children were attacked with the disease, and soon died. The neighbors of the afflicted family thereupon forsook them and would not go near them. The other three children, one by one, succumbed, and at last their mother, worn out by nursing and watching, died also. The father had to dig the graves, make the coffins and bury the members of his own family without any assistance from his fear-stricken neighbors.

THE MARKETS.

2 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 75	@ 5	25
Milch Cows, com. to good	20 00	@42	00
Calves, common to prime	2 50	@ 4	00
Sheep	4 87½	@ 6	00
Lambs	6 25	@ 7	12½
Hogs—Live	3 90	@ 4	20
Dressed		4½@	7
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 35	@ 4	55
Patents	4 65	@ 5	40
Wheat—No. 2 Red		86 @	87
Rye—State		59 @	61
Barley—Two-rowed State		— @	51
Corn—Ungraded Mixed		28¼ @	42½
Oats—No. 1 White		— @	34
Mixed Western		26 @	29
Hay—No. 1		80 @	85
Straw—Long Rye		75 @	80
Lard—City Steam		— @	5.70c
Butter—State Creamery		16 @	24
Dairy, fair to good		12 @	21
West. Im. Creamery		10 @	20
Factory		8 @	11
Cheese—State Factory		8 @	10½
Skims—Light		5 @	8
Western		9½@	10
Eggs—State and Penn		— @	17½
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	2 25	@ 4	70
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 90	@ 5	15
Lambs—Fair to Good	6 25	@ 6	50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	3 65	@ 3	75
Flour—Family	5 00	@ 5	25
Wheat—No. 2 Northern		— @	85
Corn—No. 3, Yellow		35 @	35½
Oats—No. 2, White		27¼ @	27½
Barley—No. 1 Canada		65 @	67
BOSTON.			
Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's	5 10	@ 5	65
Corn—Steamer Yellow		39 @	43½
Oats—No. 2 White		30 @	35
Rye—State		— @	65
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight		5½@	6
Sheep—Live weight		3½@	4¼
Lambs		5 @	7
Hogs—Northern		— @	5
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	3 75	@ 3	90
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Jan		80½@	81
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Jan		35¾@	36
Oats—Ungraded White		— @	32
Potatoes—Rose		55 @	65
Butter—Creamery Extra		27 @	28
Cheese—Part skims		7 @	8

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN DAY SERMON.

Subject: "How a King's Life Was Saved." Preached in Paris, France.

TEXT: *"Jehosheba, the daughter of King Joram, sister of Ahaziah, took Joash the son of Ahaziah, and stole him from among the King's sons which were slain; and they hid him, even him and his nurse, in the bedchamber from Athaliah, so that he was not slain. And he was with her hid in the house of the Lord six years."*—II Kings, xi., 2, 3.

Grandmothers are more lenient with their children's children than they were with their own. At forty years of age, if discipline be necessary, chastisement is used, but at seventy, the grandmother, looking upon the misbehavior of the grandchild, is apologetic and disposed to substitute confectionery for whip. There is nothing more beautiful than this mellowing of old age toward childhood. Grandmother takes out her pocket handkerchief and wipes her spectacles and puts them on and looks down into the face of her mischievous and rebellious descendant, and says: "I don't think he meant to do it; let him off this time; I'll be responsible for his behavior in the future." My mother, with the second generation around her—a boisterous crew—said one day: "I suppose they ought to be disciplined, but I can't do it. Grandmothers are not fit to bring up grandchildren." But here, in my text, we have a grandmother of a different hue.

I have within a few days been at Jerusalem, where the occurrence of the text took place, and the whole scene came vividly before me while I was going over the site of the ancient temple and climbing the towers of the King's palace. Here in the text it is old Athaliah, the queenly murderess. She ought to have been honorable. Her father was a King. Her husband was a King. Her son was a King. And yet we find her plotting for the extermination of the entire royal family, including her own grandchildren. The executioners' knives are sharpened. The palace is red with the blood of Princes and Princesses. On all sides are shrieks, and hands thrown up, and struggle and death groan. No mercy! Kill! Kill! But while the ivory floors of the palace run with carnage, and the whole land is under the shadow of a great horror, a fleet footed woman, a clergyman's wife, Jehosheba by name, stealthily approaches the imperial nursery, seizes upon the grandchild that had somehow as yet escaped massacre, wraps it up tenderly but in haste, snuggles it against her, flies down the palace stairs, her heart in her throat lest she be discovered in this Christian abduction. Get her out of the way as quick as you can, for she carries a precious burden, even a young King. With this youthful prize she presses into the room of the ancient temple, the church of olden time, unwraps the young King and puts him down, sound asleep as he is, and unconscious of the peril that has been threatened; and there for six years he is secreted in that church apartment. Meanwhile old Athaliah smacks her lips with satisfaction, and thinks that all the royal family are dead.

But the six years expire, and it is now time for young Joash to come forth and take the throne, and to push back into disgrace and death old Athaliah. The arrangements are all made for political revolution. The military come and take possession of the temple, swear loyalty to the boy Joash and stand around for his defence. See the sharpened swords and the burnished shields! Everything is ready. Now, Joash, half affrighted at the armed tramp of his defenders, scared at the vociferation of his admirers, is brought fourth in full regalia. The scroll of authority is put in his hands, the cornet of government is put on his brow, and the people clapped, and waved, and huzzaed, and trumpeted. "What is that?" said Athaliah. "What is that sound over in the temple?" And she flies to see, and on her way they meet her and say: "Why, haven't you heard? You thought you had slain all the royal family, but Joash has come to light." Then the queenly murderess, frantic with rage, grabbed her mantle and tore it to tatters, and cried until she foamed at the mouth: "You have no right to crown my grandson. You have no right to take the government from my shoulders. Treason! Treason!" While she stood there crying that, the military started for her arrest, and she took a short cut through a back door of the temple, and ran through the royal stables; but the battle axes of the military fell on her in the barn yard, and for many a day, when the horses were being unloosed from the chariot, after drawing out young Joash, the fiery steeds would snort and rear passing the place, as they smelt the place of the carnage.

The first thought I hand you from this subject is that the extermination of righteousness is an impossibility. When a woman is good, she is apt to be very good, and when she is bad, she is apt to be very bad, and this Athaliah was one of the latter sort. She would exterminate the last scion of the house of David, through whom Jesus was to come. There was plenty of work for embalmers and undertakers. She would clear the land of all God fearing and God loving people. She would put an end to everything that could in anywise interfere with her imperial criminality. She folds her hands and says: "The work is done, it is completely done." Is it? In the swaddling clothes of that church apartment are wrapped the cause of God, and the cause of good government. That is the scion of the house of David; it is Joash, the Christian reformer; it is Joash, the friend of God; it is Joash, the demolisher of Baalitish idolatry. Rock him tenderly; nurse him gently. Athaliah, you may kill all the other children, but you cannot kill him. Eternal defenses are thrown all around him, and this clergyman's wife, Jehosheba, will snatch him up from the palace nursery, and will run up and down with him into the house of the Lord, and there she will hide him for six years, and at the end of that time he will come forth for your dethronement and obliteration.

Well, my friends, just as poor a botch does the world always make of extinguishing righteousness. Superstition rises up and says: "I will just put an end to pure religion." Domitian slew forty thousand Christians, Diocletian slew eight hundred and forty-four thousand Christians. And the scythe of persecution has been swung through all the ages, and the flames hissed, and the guillotine chopped, and the Bastile groaned; but did the foes of Christianity exterminate it? Did they exterminate Alban, the first British sacrifice, or Zuinglius, the Swiss reformer; or John Oldcastle, the Christian nobleman; or Abdallah, the Arabian martyr; or Anne Askew, or Sanders, or Cranmer? Great work of extermination they made of it. Just at the time when they thought they had slain all the royal family of Jesus, some Joash would spring up and out, and take the throne of power, and wield a very scepter of Christian dominion.

Infidelity says: "I'll just exterminate the Bible," and the Scriptures were thrown into the street for the mob to trample on, and they were piled up in the public squares and set on fire, and mountains of indignant contempt were hurled on them, and learned universities decreed the Bible out of existence. Thomas Paine said: "In my 'Age of Reason' I have annihilated the Scriptures. Your Washington is a pusillanimous Christian, but I am the foe of Bibles and of churches." O, how many assaults upon that word! All the hostilities that have ever been created on earth are not to be compared with the hostilities against that one book. Said one man, in his infidel desperation, to his wife: "You must not be reading that Bible," and he snatched it away from her. And though in that Bible was a lock of hair of the dead child—the only child that God had ever given them—he pitched the book with its contents into the fire, and stirred it with the tongs, and spat on it, and cursed it, and said: "Susan, never have any more of that damnable stuff here!"

How many individual and organized attempts have been made to exterminate that Bible! Have they done it? Have they exterminated the American Bible Society? Have they exterminated the British and Foreign Bible Society? Have they exterminated the thousands of Christian institutions, whose only object it is to multiply copies of the Scriptures, and throw them broadcast around the world? They have exterminated until instead of one or two copies of the Bible in our houses we have eight or ten, and we pile them up in the corners of our Sabbath-school rooms, and send great boxes of them everywhere. If they get on as well as they are now going on in the work of extermination, I do not know but that our children may live to see the millennium! Yea, if there should come a time of persecution in which all the known Bibles of the earth should be destroyed, all these lamps of light that blaze in our pulpits and in our families extinguished—in the very day that infidelity and sin should be holding a jubilee over the universal extinction, there would be in some closet of a backwoods church a secreted copy of the Bible, and this Joash of eternal literature would come out and come up and take the throne, and the Athaliah of infidelity and persecution would fly out the back door of the palace, and drop her miserable carcass under the hoofs of the horses of the King's stables. You cannot exterminate Christianity! You cannot kill Joash!

The second thought I hand you from my subject is, that there are opportunities in which we may save royal life. You know that profane history is replete with stories of strangled Monarchs and of young Princes who have been put out of the way. Here is the story of a young King saved. How Jehosheba, the clergyman's wife, must have trembled as she rushed into the imperial nursery and snatched up Joash. How she hushed him, lest by his cry he hinder the escape. Fly with him! Jehosheba, you hold in your arms the cause of God and good government. Fail, and he is slain. Succeed, and you turn the tide of the world's history in the right direction. It seems as if between that young King and his assassins there is nothing but the frail arm of a woman. But why should we spend our time in praising this bravery of expedition when God asks the same thing of you and me? All around us are the imperiled children of a great King.

They are born of Almighty parentage, and will come to a throne or a crown, if permitted. But sin, the old Athaliah, goes forth to the massacre. Murderous temptations are out for the assassination. Valens, the Emperor, was told that there was somebody in his realm who would usurp his throne, and that the name of the man who should be the usurper would begin with the letters T. H. E. O. D., and the edict went forth from the Emperor's throne: "Kill everybody whose name begins with T. H. E. O. D." And hundreds and thousands were slain, hoping by that massacre to put an end to that one usurper. But sin is more terrific in its denunciation. It matters not how you spell your name, you come under its knife, under its sword, under its doom, unless there be some omnipotent relief brought to the rescue. But, blessed be God, there is such a thing as delivering a royal soul? Who will snatch away Joash?

This afternoon in your Sabbath school class, there will be a Prince of God—some one who may yet reign as King forever before the throne: there will be some one in your class who has a corrupt physical inheritance; there will be some one in your class who has a father and mother who do not know how to pray; there will be some one in your class who is destined to command in church or state—some Cromwell to dissolve a parliament, some Beethoven to touch the world's harp strings, some John Howard to pour fresh air into the lazaretto, some Florence Nightingale to bandage the battle wounds, some Miss Dix to soothe the crazed brain, some John Frederick Oberlin to educate the besotted, some David Brainard to change the Indian's war whoop to a Sabbath song, some John Wesley to marshal three-fourths of Christendom, some John Knox to make Queens turn pale, some Joash to demolish idolatry and strike for the kingdom of heaven.

There are sleeping in your cradles by night, there are playing in your nurseries by day, imperial souls waiting for dominion, and whichever side the cradle they get out will decide the destiny of empires. For each one of those children sin and holiness contend—Athaliah on the one side and Jehosheba on the other. But I hear people say: "What's the use of bothering children with religious instruction? Let them grow up and choose for themselves. Don't interfere with their volition." Suppose some one had said to Jehosheba. "Don't interfere with that young Joash. Let him grow up and decide whether he likes the palace or not, whether he wants to be King or not. Don't disturb his volition." Jehosheba knew right well that unless that day the young King was rescued, he would never be rescued at all.

I tell you, my friends, the reason we don't reclaim all our children from worldliness is because we begin too late. Parents wait until their children lie before they teach them the value of truth. They wait until their children swear before they teach them the importance of righteous conversation. They wait until their children are all wrapped up in this world before they tell them of a better world. Too late with your prayers. Too late with your benediction. You put all care upon your children between twelve and eighteen. Why do you not put the chief care between four and nine? It is too late to repair a vessel when it has got out of the dry docks. It is too late to save Joash after the executioners have broken in. May God arm us all for this work of snatching royal souls from death to coronation. Can you imagine any sublimer work than this soul saving? That was what flushed Paul's cheek with enthusiasm, that was what led Munson to risk his life amid Bornesian cannibals; that was what sent Dr. Abeel to preach under the consuming skies of China; that was what gave courage to Phocus in the third century. When the military officers came to put him to death for Christ's sake, he put them to bed that they might rest while he himself went out, and in his own garden dug his grave, and then came back and said: "I am ready;" but they were shocked at the idea of taking the life of their host. He said: "It is the will of God that I should die," and he stood on the margin of his own grave and they beheaded him. You say it is a mania, a foolhardiness, a fanaticism. Rather would I call it a glorious self-abnegation, the thrill of eternal satisfaction, the plucking of Joash from death, and raising him to coronation.

The third thought I hand to you from my text is that the church of God is a good hiding place. When Jehosheba rushes into the nursery of the King and picks up Joash, what shall she do with him? Shall she take him to some room in the palace? No; for the official desperadoes will hunt through every nook and corner of that building. Shall she take him to the residence of some wealthy citizen? No; that citizen would not dare to harbor the fugitive. But she has to take him somewhere. She hears the cry of the mob in the streets; she hears the shriek of the dying nobility; so she rushes with Joash unto the room of the temple, into the house of God, and then she puts him down. She knows that Athaliah and her wicked assassins will not bother the temple a great deal; they are not apt to go very much to church, and so she sets down Joash in the temple. There he will be hearing the songs of the worshipers year after year; there he will breathe the odor of the golden censers; in that sacred spot he will tarry, secreted until the six years have passed, and he comes to enthronement.

Would God that we were as wise as Jehosheba, and knew that the church of God is the best hiding place. Perhaps our parents took us there in early days; they snatched us away from the world and hid us behind the baptismal fonts and amid the Bibles and the psalm books. O, glorious inclosure! We have been breathing the breath of the golden censers all the time, and we have seen the lamb on the altar and we have handled the phials which are the prayers of all saints, and we have dwelt under the wings of the cherubim. Glorious inclosure! When my father and mother died, and the property was settled up, there was hardly anything left; but they endowed us with a property worth more than any earthly possession, because they hid us in the temple. And when days of temptation have come upon my soul I have gone there for shelter; and when assaulted of sorrows, I have gone there for comfort, and there I mean to live. I want, like Joash, to stay there until coronation. I mean to be buried out of the house of God.

Oh men of the world outside there, betrayed, caricatured and cheated of the world, why do you not come in through the broad, wide open door of Christian communion? I wish I could act the part of Jehosheba to-day, and steal you away from your perils and hide you in the temple. How few of us appreciate the fact that the church of God is a hiding place. There are many people who put the chruch at so low a mark that they begrudge it everything, even the few dollars they give toward it. They make no sacrifices. They dole a little out of their surplusage. They pay their butcher's bill, and they pay their doctor's bill, and they pay their landlord, and they pay everybody but the Lord, and they come in at the last to pay the Lord in His church, and frown as they say: "There, Lord, it is: if You will have it, take it—now take it, take it; send me a receipt in full, and don't bother me soon again!"

I tell you there is not more than one man out of a thousand that appreciates what the church is. Where are the souls that put aside one-tenth for Christian institutions—one-tenth of their income? Where are those who, having put aside that one-tenth, draw upon it cheerfully? Why, it is pull, and drag, and hold on, and grab, and clutch; and giving is an affliction to most people when it ought to be an exhilaration and a rapture. Oh, that God would remodel our souls on this subject, and that we might appreciate the house of God as the great refuge. If your children are to come up to lives of virtue and happiness, they will come up under the shadow of the church. If the church does not get them the world will.

Ah, when you pass away—and it will not be long before you do—when you pass away it will be a satisfaction to see your children in Christian society. You want to have them sitting at the holy sacraments. You want them mingling in Christian associations. You would like to have them die in the sacred precincts. When you are on your dying bed, and your little ones come up to take your last word, and you look into their bewildered faces, you will want to leave them under the church's benediction. I don't care how hard you are, that is so. I said to a man of the world: "Your son and daughter are going to join our church next Sunday. Have you any objections?" "Bless you," he said, "objections? I wish all my children belonged to the church. I don't attend to those matters myself—I know I am very wicked—but I am very glad they are going, and I shall be there to see them. I am very glad, sir; I am very glad. I want them there." And so, though you may have been wanderers from God, and though you may have sometimes caricatured the church of Jesus, it is your great desire that your sons and daughters should be standing all their lives within this sacred inclosure.

More than that, you yourself will want the church for a hiding place when the mortgage is foreclosed; when your daughter, just blooming into womanhood, suddenly clasps her hands in a slumber that knows no waking; when gaunt trouble walks through the parlor, and the sitting room, and the dining hall, and the nursery, you will want some shelter from the tempest. Ah, some of you have been run upon by misfortune and trial; why do you not come into the shelter. I said to a widowed mother after she had buried her only son—months after I said to her: "How do you get along nowadays?" "Oh," she replied: "I get along tolerably well except when the sun shines." I said: "What do you mean by that?" when she said: "I can't bear to see the sun shine; my heart is so dark that all the brightness of the natural world seems a mockery to me." O, darkened soul, O, broken-hearted man, broken-hearted woman, why do you not come into the shelter? I swing the door wide open. I swing it from wall to wall. Come in! Come in! You want a place where your troubles shall be interpreted, where your burdens shall be unstrapped, where your tears shall be wiped away.

Church of God, be a hiding place to all these people. Give them a seat where they can rest their weary souls. Flash some light from your chandeliers upon their darkness. With some soothing hymn hush their griefs. O, Church of God, gate of Heaven, let me go through it! All other institutions are going to fail; but the Church of God—its foundation is the "Rock of Ages," its charter is for everlasting years, its keys are held by the universal proprietor, its dividend is Heaven, its president is God!

> Sure as Thy truth shall last,
> To Zion shall be given
> The brightest glories earth can yield,
> And brighter bliss of heaven.

God grant that all this audience, the youngest, the eldest, the worst, the best, may find their safe and glorious hiding place where Joash found it—in the temple.

A THEATER COLLAPSES.

The Wall Gives Way and Over 200 People Are Killed.

Further particulars regarding the theater collapse near Shan Tung, China, on October 13 last, show that the temple where the performance was being held stands on a high terrace in the middle of the town. The entire wall gave way, either from being defective or from the great pressure above, and the whole mass of men, women and children were hurled to the street below. The people who had first fallen, some of whom had escaped with only bruises, were killed outright a moment later by their comrades falling upon them. Many died of suffocation, and others were momentarily stunned, or met death by being trampled upon. All the time the immense blocks of stone and concrete from the broken wall fell. Heads were burst open, bodies crushed, arms and legs broken, and in a number of cases almost severed from the body. A total of 200 dead bodies have been taken from the ruins, and it is thought that the list of the dead may number 250.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JANUARY 19.

Lesson Text: "The Song of Zacharias," Luke i., 67-80—Golden Text: Luke i., 76—Commentary.

67. "And his father Zacharias was filled with the Holy Ghost." After Mary had spent some three months with Elizabeth she returned to her own home. In due time God gave to Elizabeth the promised son, and when the day came to circumcise the child, the people who had come together were about to call him Zacharias, after his father, but his mother said that he should be called John; his father being appealed to asked for a writing table and wrote, saying: "His name is John;" then were the ears opened and the tongue loosed which had been closed and silent many months because of unbelief (see vss. 20, 62), and as he spake and praised God he was filled with the Holy Spirit and uttered this prophecy.

68. "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel." Thus ends the first, second and fourth books of Psalms (xli., 13; lxxii., 18; cvi., 48) telling of God's mercies and deliverances, past and future, for His people Israel. The name is first found in Ex. v., 1, when Moses and Aaron demand of Pharaoh that he let God's people go, and is always associated with God's special interest in that people. The prophet Jeremiah associates the two titles, Lord of Hosts and God of Israel, at least thirty times, indicating His power to care for His people and deliver them.

"He hath visited and wrought redemption for His people" (R. V.). It was four hundred years since Malachi had said that the Lord would come on behalf of his people, and many more hundreds since God had covenanted with David and Abraham, but now His time had come to work redemption for them and to redeem them if they were willing. That we should meekly, patiently and trustfully wait the Lord's time is one of the great lessons of Scripture exemplified in patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and in our Lord Himself.

69. "And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of His servant David." The horn is the symbol of strength or power. Hannah sings of her horn and the horn of His anointed; David sings of the horn of his salvation, which is Jehovah (1 Sam. ii., 1, 10; Ps. xviii., 2); and in Ps. cxxxii., 17, Jehovah Himself says that in Zion He will make the horn of David to bud, indicating the coming of the Messiah from the house of David.

70. "As He spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began." The same spirit now speaking through Zacharias had spoken in times past by the prophets, and afterward through John and Jesus and the apostles, and will even to-day speak through those who yield themselves unto Him (2 Pet. i., 21; 1 Pet. i., 11; Acts iv., 31; Luke xii.. 12), and the Holy Spirit speaking is none other than God speaking (Heb. i., 1, 2; John xii., 49).

71. "That we should be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us." Let us remember that this lesson, although, like all Scripture, written for our instruction (Rom. xv., 4) refers primarily and chiefly to Israel and her salvation from all her enemies, as the prophets had foretold.

72, 73. "To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember His holy covenant; the oath which He sware to our father Abraham." In Ps. cv., 8-10 the covenant is spoken of as one made with Abraham and confirmed to Isaac, Jacob and Israel, and one of the promises in the covenant is distinctly said to be to give them the Land of Canaan. If any one will take the trouble to read carefully the oft repeated covenant with Abraham in Gen. xii., xiii., xv., xvii., xxii., they will see the full terms of that covenant, and surely be persuaded that it is specially for Israel, and looks beyond even our days.

74, 75. "Delivered, * * * serve Him, * * * in holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our life." One glance at Israel's present condition, 1800 years out of their land, still sifted among all nations and yet preserved, the rebuke still resting upon them, clearly indicates that the words of the Spirit through Zacharias and the prophets have not yet been fulfilled. And the reason is not far to seek. They rejected John and did as they pleased to him (Matt. xvii., 12); they rejected Jesus, their Messiah, and crucified Him, and the kingdom which was at hand, including Israel's deliverance and restoration, is postponed till He shall return in power and glory preceded by another John the Baptist, even Elijah himself, as His forerunner (Mal. iv., 5, 6). But while Israel's blindness continues because of their unbelief and rejection of their Messiah, He is taking out of all nations a people for His name, and whoever is willing to receive Jesus as their own personal Saviour becomes thereby a child of Abraham (not an Israelite), a child of God, an heir according to the promise (Gal. iii., 7, 26, 29), and shall in due time find what it means to be a joint heir with Christ, a king and priest unto God, when Jesus shall be manifested as King of the Jews, King of Kings and Lord of Lords, whom all nations shall serve, and before whom all kings shall fall down (Ps. lxxii., 11).

76. "And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the highest." Zacharias now speaks of his son as the herald of the Messiah and the prophet of the Most High; he no longer doubts the words of Gabriel.

"Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare His ways." If we have the spirit of John we will not seek any reputation or glory for ourselves, but be gladly consumed as we prepare His way who is soon to come again.

77. "To give knowledge of salvation unto His people by the remission of their sins." None but the Saviour can give salvation, but His servants can give the knowledge of salvation, and they should all be telling of His salvation from day to day (Ps. lxxi., 15, 24).

78 "Through the tender mercies of our God." All salvation, whether national or individual, is of grace, and only of grace; so long as we think in any way to merit it, we cannot have it; but when we come empty, crying "God be merciful to me a sinner!" then salvation is ours.

"Whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us." The dayspring, according to the margin, signifies "sun rising," or "Branch," and clearly refers to Jesus, who is the Sun, the Morning Star, the Branch, the Light of the World, the Prince of Peace. The Revised Version says "shall visit," instead of "hath visited," and includes, no doubt, His coming to suffer and His coming to reign.

79. "To give light to them that sit in darkness." "Darkness and the shadow of death are the expressions used in Isa. ix., 2, to describe the condition of the people at His first coming. "Darkness and gross darkness" are the expressions used in Isa. lx., 2, to describe the state of things when He shall come again. Inasmuch as light signifies fellowship with God, it is easy to see how all the progress of this Nineteenth century may be but gross darkness in God's sight, for whatever is not light from God must be darkness from the pit.

"To guide our feet in the way of peace." He is the only one Who can do it, and without Him we shall never find peace either here or hereafter; but a heart in which He dwells has always peace, for wisdoms ways and paths are pleasantness and peace.

80. "The child grew and waxed strong in spirit," etc. The song of Zacharias is finished, its first word was "Blessed" and its last "Peace"—our days and lives will thus begin and end if He is our Redeemer and King. This is now a word alone concerning John: alone with God, unhindered and unbiassed by the teachings of man he continues to grow in body and soul, until, like Elijah, he comes forth from God to deliver His message. Let us attend God's school, and, like Mary, sit at Jesus's feet.—*Lesson Helper.*

IN Algeria every girl born of native parents is tattooed on her forehead between the eyebrows and just at the root of the nose with a cross formed of several straight lines of small stars running close together. These tattoo marks are a dark-blue color. Algerian women are also considerably tattooed on the backs of their hands, their forearms and chests, as well as on their shoulders, their wrists being especially adorned with drawings representing bracelets and flowers strung together. As a rule, women are the operators, and it is principally on children between the ages of seven and eight that they have to exercise their art. They use sometimes a needle, but more frequently a Barbary fig-tree thorn. They employ kohl as a coloring substance. It is a kind of fine powder made from sulphur of antimony, which is also in great request by the Algerian women for the purpose of face-painting.

AN officer of one of the accident insurance companies asserts that the records show that every freight brakeman in the United States stands one chance in three of being killed within a year. Doubtless some such frightful risk and employers' negligence was explained to the President or he would not have inserted his allusion to railroad car-couplings in his annual message. But if this is true, if there is any such rate of mortality among freight brakeman, it is time that some public expression of the popular feeling on the subject was made. It seems incredible.

A LONDON workman experimented upon the speaking doll for nine years before it said "papa" and "mamma" in a natural way. Since then other mechanical dolls have been invented, very attractive in their novelty, but beyond the means of ordinary purchasers. There are no less than forty doll manufactories in London and almost as many in New York and the New England States. There are secondary industries in the trade, such as the manufacture of dolls' gloves, gaiters, costumes, fans, parasols, carriages, hammocks, etc., all of which must be kept in stock.

THE next Legislature of Wyoming will pass a law making the killing of a buffalo a misdemeanor. An act to this effect is not required to protect the buffaloes as game, for the hunter would hunt the mountains and plains for wild buffaloes in vain. It is intended to apply to the men who lie in wait and shoot down the buffaloes that happen to stray off the reservation in the Yellowstone Park, where a few relics of the bygone race are preserved. A dead buffalo brings its slayer $200, and the temptation to kill them is a strong one for the hunter.

A SPORTSMAN entered an inn in England, laying his gun on a table outside. During his absence a man named Speakman picked it up, cocked it, sighted it, and then laid it down again. The owner took it up afterward without noticing that it had been cocked, and he and two others, including the man who had examined it, walked on. While they were getting over a fence the gun went off, killing the man who had cocked it.

ALFRED N. HAZZARD, 73 years old, turned up in New Haven recently, much to the surprise of his son, Alfred N. Hazzard. Mr. Hazzard deserted his family in Western New York forty years ago, and after wandering about the West has become wealthy and returned to his son. As he puts it, he has come home to die.

STANLEY was so utterly cut off from all communication with the outer world that when someone mentioned the name of General Boulanger, he exclaimed: "Boulanger! Who is he? Never heard of him before!"

A LITTLE Auburn, Me., baby's paternal great-grandfather, his grandfather, grandmother, and his father were all born within a stone's throw of each other.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,
Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

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SIX MONTHS,.....50
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JUDGE Kelley's career is an object lesson for young men who despair of ever accomplishing anything great and are, on that account, indisposed to make any effort at all. William D. Kelley was not born a genius; he never distinguished himself by brilliant oratory or great statesmanship or by the display of unusual gifts in any other direction.

He simply had what any other healthy youth may have—energy, determination, common sense, and that sort of genius which has been defined as a "capacity for hard work." In other words, he made the best use of his opportunities, and though these were small at first and seemed to promise little, they expanded with use, as they always do, and so the quiet plodder advanced step by step until he reached the seat in Congress which he occupied for thirty years, not because he was so brilliantly ornamental as some of his colleagues, but because he was solidly useful.

Everybody cannot be distinguished, but everybody can be useful, and Judge Kelley's experience shows that it is better to be useful than to be distinguished—for bye and bye one comes to be distinguished for his usefulness.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

SEVERAL days ago Governor Beaver signed the death warrant of W. Seely Hopkins, now incarcerated in the Bellefonte jail for the murder of his wife and mother-in-law. Friday, February 20, 1890, has been set as the day for his execution. The ITEM does'nt have any sympathy for willful murderers nor does it believe in the custom of weak-minded women filling the cells of such with the choicest dainties and most fragrant flowers, but there are some circumstances connected with the crime of W. Seely Hopkins which awaken sympathy for the doomed man. His home was entered by a villain of the deepest dye, the semblance of a man, who has a family of his own and this scoundrel invaded Hopkins' home, prostituting to his passions the domain made sacred by the marriage obligations, robbing him of all domestic felicity. Thus provoked and seeing no chance for other revenge, in his passion he fired the fatal shots which proclaim him a murderer in the eyes of the world. He doubtless believed in the doctrine of an eminent English jurist that "a man's house is his castle" and upon this belief based the threat to kill at the first opportunity the villain who provoked the crime. But But what of the libertine? He is left go scot free that he may have opportunity to wreck other homes. He should be ostracised by every class of society. He should have set on his forehead the brand of infamy. Would it not be well if there were some law to punish such offenses. But mayhap his punishment is great. Possibly some Nathan-like spectre stands before his outraged conscience at every turn pointing the bony finger of retribution and saying "Thou art the man.

Who will be courageous enough to sit on the barbed wire trust?—*Rochester Herald.*

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

The One Which Will Convene in Warriorsmark January 28 and 29.

The farmers of Huntingdon county will hold a Farmers' Institute in the Lutheran church at Warriorsmark on Tuesday and Wednesday, January 28 and 29. This institute is held under the auspices of the Pennsylvania state board of agriculture and in accordance with an act of the legislature. G. G. Hutchison, of Warriorsmark, is president of the organization. The following is the programme to be observed:

Tuesday Morning, January 28—(Call to order, 9.30 o'clock; adjournment, 12 o'clock)—Organization; prayer, Rev. A. J. Bean, Tyrone; music; introductory address, "Jason," Warriorsmark; discussion, "Bee Keeping," opened by John M. Shank; essay, "Fruit Growing," Rev. James Calder, D. D., Harrisburg; discussion, "Butter Making," opened by G. W. Musser, Graysville; question box opened; adjournment.

Tuesday afternoon--(Call to order 1.30 o'clock; adjournment 5 o'clock.)—Music; discussion, "Does Liming Pay?" opened by David C. Buck, Warriorsmark, and W. C. Patterson, State College; address, "What Chinese Farmers Teach Us," Rev. James Calder, D. D., Harrisburg; discussion, "Worn Out Lands and How to Improve Them," opened by David H. Waite, Warriorsmark; question box opened; adjournment.

Tuesday evening—(call to order at 7 o'clock)—Prayer, Rev. W. A. Carver, Warriorsmark; music; recitation, "Slander," Miss Minnie Mumberg; declamation, "The Highway Cow," Walter B. Carver; essay, Miss Ella Ralston; recitation, Miss Maud Hutchison; recitation, "Asleep at the Switch," Mrs. Geo. C. Waite; illustrated lecture, "Birds," Dr. B. H. Warren, ornithologist, Pennsylvania state board of agriculture; question box opened; adjournment,

Wednesday morning, January 29.—(Called to order, 9.30 o'clock, adjournment 12 o'clock.)—Prayer, Rev. H. H. Henry, Birmingham; music; discussion, "Public Roads," opened by W. B. Johnston, Franklin township, and John A. Hunter, Stormstown; address, "Commercial Fertilizers," Professor William Frear, State College; discussion, "Sheep Raising," opened by D. P. Henderson, Spruce Creek, and J. D. Hicks, esq., of Altoona; address "Taxes," George W. Owens, Birmingham; adjournment.

Wednesday afternoon—(Call to order 1.30 o'clock, adjournment 5 o'clock.)—Music; discussion, "Winter Care and Treatment of Farm Animals," opened by T. B. Hyskell, Warriorsmark; address, "Fungious Diseases of Fruit," Prof. G. C. Buttz, State College; essay, "Principles of Stock Raising," Professor W. H. Caldwell, State College; discussion, "Organization of Farmers," opened by Frank Peck, Warriorsmark; question box opened; adjournment.

Wednesday evening—(Call to order at 7 o'clock)—Prayer, Rev. William Brill, Birmingham; music; oration, "The Rising Sun," W. M. Henderson, Spruce Creek; recitation, Miss Venie Grazier, Warriorsmark township; recitation, Miss Della Bendell, Krider post office; address, "The Surplus and What of It," D. B. Henderson, Spruce Creek; address, "Education of Farmers." Professor John W. Heston, State College; question box opened; adjournment.

All the sessions will be free and the public are especially invited. All trains on the Tyrone and Lewisburg road connect with trains on the Pennsylvania railroad, east and west. The schedule is: Arrive from Tyrone at 8.19 a. m. and 3.48 p. m.; leave for Tyrone at 11.10 a. m. and 6.48 p. m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of GEO. T. NUMER, Dec'd.

Letters of administration having been granted the undersigned on the estate of George T. Numer, late deceased, of the Borough of Mapleton, county of Huntingdon, and state of Pennsylvania, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate settlement and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE W. YOCUM.
Hunt'd'n, Pa., Jan 7, '90. Administrator.

Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassville a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.

J. H. RINDLAUB.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Harrisburg Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	5 30	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	8 50
	8 33	5 48	Marysville	11 22	6 39	3
3 38	8 54	6 04	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	8 18
4 00	9 26	6 32	Newport	10 44	5 50	7 51
	9 52	6 55	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	7 32
4 34	10 13	7 14	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	7 14
4 39	10 20	7 20	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	7 09
5 01	10 46	7 45	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	6 45
	10 55	7 63	Granville	9 36	4 29	6 37
5 22	11 14	8 11	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	6 20
5 40	11 39	8 33	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	6 00
5 46	11 46	8 39	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	5 54
5 54	11 55	8 46	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	5 47
6 00	12 03	8 53	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	5 41
6 12	12 17	9 05	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	5 30
6 25	12 31	9 21	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	
6 33	12 40	9 29	Barree	8 13	2 59	
6 40	12 46	9 36	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	
6 54	12 59	9 48	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	
7 00	1 07	9 54	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	
7 11	1 16	1003	Tipton	7 40	2 26	
7 22	1 26	1012	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	
7 30	1 32	1018	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	
7 45	1 45	1030	Altoona	7 15	2 00	
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily. Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12.40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed. No. 10.	Mixed. No. 8.	Mail. No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail. No. 1.	Mixed. No. 7.	Mixed. No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:39, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

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We have too many Dress Goods

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To move these goods rapidly and give us more room we have decided upon

A HEAVY REDUCTION

in price. This is no idle talk. We haven't space to itemize, but come at once and see what great bargains we are offering.

Respectfully,

WILLIAM M. PHILLIPS.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Jan. 15, 1890.

BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

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Assistant Burgess - W. B. Stone.
Councilmen -H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
Constable—James Montgomery.
High-Constable—S. P. Stubbs.
Tax-Collector & Treasurer— ———
School-Directors—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter. W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson. Pres., B. F. Godard.
Judge-of-Election—A. Lamberson
Inspectors—F. D. Heeter. B. F. Baker.
Assessor—A. M. Parker.
Auditors—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
Borough-Clerk—I. N. Swope.
Justices-of-the-Peace—A. W. Swope, ———.
Police-Officers—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7.00 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. David Shore, N. G.: J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

Aldema Lodge, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets second Friday evening of each month. Mrs. Sarah J. Stubbs, N. G.: Miss Nannie Swope. Secretary.

Washington Camp, No. 59. Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp, Alfred Lambersou, President; A. L. Morgan, Secretary.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 2 o'clock. p. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor, John S. Henderson. Superintendent Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 2, p. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield. B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

U. B. Church—Rev. W. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F. Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

LOCAL NOTES.

—How's your "grippe"?

—The borough schools were reopened on Monday.

—Ninety-two men are now on the pay-roll of the Mapleton tannery.

—Miss Lilly McNeal, of Shirleysburg, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Godard.

—"La grippe" is doing its work well in this community. There are many serious cases in town.

—A couple of cars were almost demolished by running away at the Glendower works on Monday.

—The borough schools will complete their third month to-day. The report will be published next week.

—L. *W.* Brimmer, of McVeytown, is acting agent at this station, Mr. McCoy being a victim of "la grippe."

—It isn't too early to be thinking of a suitable person for burgess of this municipality for the ensuing year.

—W. H. Dunn arrived home from Johnstown last Saturday, summoned hither by the illness of his children.

—A protracted meeting was commenced in the U. B. church last Sunday. We hope it may result in much good.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter informs us that he expects to be able to preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—W. E. Bitner was struck on the hand by a piece of board at the heading factory last Saturday, causing a painful wound.

—*W. W.* Smith, an employee of the Pennsylvania railroad, is visiting his family in Hare's Valley. The "grippe" brought him home.

—In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Arnica & Oil Liniment on the chest. For sale by Wm. M. Phillips.

—Hugh Galbraith, of Rockhill, fell from an engine at the Black Log stone quarry, Shade Gap railroad, on the 4th inst. and sustained serious injuries.

—Superintendent Miller informs us that if "la grippe" doesn't soon lose its grip the Empire sand works will have to shut down for want of men.

—All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by Wm. M. Phillips.

—George and Elmer Parmer were last Saturday summoned to the bedside of their brother, Thomas, who is seriously ill at his home at Newton Hamilton.

—George W. Yocum has been granted letters of administration on the estate of the late George T. Numer. The administrator's notice appears elsewhere in this paper.

—Aldema Lodge, No. 189, Daughters of Rebekah, has changed its night of meeting to the second Friday evening of each month. Members will please note the change.

—Dr. J. G. Spangler last week purchased the Adam Crouse property, situate on Main street. Consideration, $1550. Mr. Crouse has purchased a property in Mount Union.

—Miss Nannie Decker, one of Northumberland's accomplished and sprightly young ladies and Miss Minnie Crotsley, of Hare's Valley, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Evans.

—The borough authorities have put the approach to the new bridge in excellent condition for travel. We are sorry we cannot say as much of the approach on the Brady township side.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* last week entered upon its fifty-fifth year. Although old in years the *Journal* is as bright and entertaining as a miss in her teens. Long live the "handsomest and best."

—Alvin Decker, of Hare's Valley, last week purchased from the administrator the outfit of the late George T. Numer's barber shop and has placed his nephew, George Shoop, in charge thereof.

—T. M. Logan, who but last week assumed his duties as Superintendent of the Tussey Mining Company, in Blair county, was taken very ill with "La Grippe."He was able to return home on Saturday.

—The many friends of John K. Robley will be pleased to learn that he is again able to walk about the house. His illness has been of long duration and at times it seemed as if his days were few.

—Soon after moving to Mapleton in 1876, Miss Linie Wood made a pin cushion, filling it with sand. A few days ago the cushion was opened and from it were taken 179 needles and about 150 pins.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. J. J. Gillam, of Mapleton, and Miss Grace Butler, of Petersburg, which happy event will be solemnized at the residence of the bride's parents, Thursday evening, January 23d.

—R. N. McCarl has been elected assistant superintendent and C. E. Logan, treasurer of the M. E. Sabbath school, both positions being made vacant by the resignation of T. M. Logan, whose business requires him to be absent.

—T. M. Logan will sell at Bridgeport, in Brady township, Tuesday, February 4, 1890, commencing at 1 o'clock, the following personal property: 2 horses, harness, 2 wagons, cart and cart gears, a lot of rye, single trees, chains, bobsleds, etc.

—The entertainment which was to have been given by the Presbyterian Sabbath school on new years eve and which was postponed on account of quarantine restrictions will be given to-morrow evening. A pleasant time is anticipated.

—The name of N. H. Downs' still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public. For sale by Wm. M. Phillips.

—J. M. Steese, Esq., of Orbisonia, District President of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, for this county, installed the officers of Washington Camp, No. 59, of this place, Tuesday evening last week. We were favored with a call from the gentleman.

—A young man of our borough went coon hunting a short time ago with a lantern that will only hold oil enough for half a night's burning. He took with him a vial of coal oil to replenish his lantern. Returning home after low twelve he stopped at Rock Spring and while dipping a drink, the coal oil vial accidentally fell into the spring. That is how coal oil got into the spring. He regrets the unintentional occurrence and all is forgiven.

—George W. Yocum will open a first class boot and shoe store in Hazlett's new building, Penn street, Huntingdon, about April 1st. George, though a young man, has had a wide business experience and has been eminently successful in all his undertakings.

—George L. Smith, a prosperous farmer of Cass township, tells us if any of our readers are annoyed by English sparrows the nuisance can easily be abated. He caught a screech owl and placed it in his barn and the sparrows have not troubled him since.

—Aden & Co's views of the Johnstown flood will be exhibited at the school hall to-morrow evening. The views are said to be realistic. Admission fee, fifteen cents. All pupils of the borough schools will be supplied with certificates by applying to their teacher which will entitle them to admission for ten cents.

—The following is said to be a good way to repair rubber boots and shoes, coats, etc.: Dissolve small pieces of rubber, not vulcanized, in warm spirits of turpentine to the consistency of thin molasses. Rub the patch and the article to be mended thoroughly with sharp sandpaper. Smear both with liquid rubber five times, letting them dry each time. At the sixth application apply the patch with strong pressure to the place, and it is mended. Liquid rubber is obtainable at most any drug store.

—Jacob Lockard, division foreman of the East Broad Top railroad at Orbisonia, met with an accident last Friday afternoon which proved fatal. In trying to avoid an approaching train he stepped upon the wrong track and he was struck by the engine. The engine and one car passed over him, crushing his right leg, cutting a deep gash in his temple, and inflicting internal injuries. He died early Saturday morning. Mr. Lockard was aged about 55 years, He was a consistent member of the U. B. church.

—The following officers of Washington Camp, No. 321, Pa. P. O. S. of A., of Huntingdon, for the ensuing term were installed by District President, J. M. Steese, last Thursday evening: P. P., Harry Black; P., Bert G. Taylor; V. P., John Lamberson; M. of F. & C., W. B. Simpson; C., W. W. Strickler; Rec. Sec., T. A. Westbrook; Asst. Sec., G. W. Fisher; F. S., D. M. Corbett; Treas., John B. Richardson; I. G., Henry Shafer; O. G., John Walker; R. S., S. L. Latherow; L. S., R. S. Harris; Trustee, John H. Miller; Chaplain, G. W. Bunn. The Camp is in a very prosperous condition.

Duties of Census Enumerators.

As the time draws near for taking the decennial census of the inhabitants of the United States, many citizens evince a desire to be numbered among the enumerators. That all such may understand somewhat of the duties of the position they covet, the law is herewith quoted, as follows:

Each enumerator, before entering upon the duties of his office, must subscribe to an oath or affirmation that he will make a true and exact enumeration of all the inhabitants within the subdivision assigned him and in conformity with all lawful instructions will make due and correct returns as required by law, and will not disclose any information contained in the schedules or statement, to any person or persons except their superior officers.

The enumerators shall receive as compensation an allowance not exceeding two cents for each living inhabitant, five cents for each soldier and soldier's widow, fifteen cents for each farm and twenty cents for each establishment of productive industry.

Any enumerator, who, after having subscribed to the oath or affirmation required by law, shall, without justifiable cause, neglect or refuse to perform the duties enjoined on him, or shall communicate to any person not authorized by law to receive the same, any information gained by him in the performance of his duties, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction may be fined $500.

Each enumerator must visit in person "each dwelling house in his subdivision, and each family therein, and each individual living out of a family in any place of abode, and by inquiry made of the head of such family, or of the member thereof deemed most creditable and worthy of trust, or of such individual living out of a family" obtain every item of information required by law.

Each enumerator must forward the schedule containing all information, properly certified, to the supervisor of census of the district.

If any enumerator shall willfully or knowingly subscribe to an oath or affirmation falsely, he shall be deemed guilty of perjury, and on conviction shall be imprisoned not exceeding three years, and be fined not exceeding $800; or, if he shall willfully and knowingly make false certificates or fictitious returns, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction of either of the last-named offenses shall be fined not exceeding $5,000 and be imprisoned not exceeding two years.

Each enumerator shall commence work on the first Monday of June, 1890, and shall prosecute the canvass of his subdivision from that date forward on each week day, without intermission, except for sickness or other exceedingly urgent cause, and any unnecessary cessation of his work shall be sufficient grounds for his remoual.

Each enumerator shall complete the enumeration of his district, and prepare the returns and forward the same to the supervisor of the district on or before the 1st of July, 1890.

In a city having over 10,000 inhabitants, under the census of 1880, the enumeration of population shall be taken within two weeks from the first Monday of June, 1890, and any delay beyond the dates above specified, on the part of any enumerator, shall be sufficient cause for withholding the compensation to which he would be entitled by compliance with the provisions of this act until proof satisfactory to the superintendent of census shall be furnished that such delay was by reason of causes beyond the control of such enumerator.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—An accident, which might have resulted in a fatality, occurred at Jacks town yesterday forenoon. Gravel train threw in cars on the siding at the grading and no men were on them. The cars ran into the engine-house, overturning the stove and setting fire to the building. The operator got out of the way, but the engineer, Mr. Machemer, was hemmed into a space not more than two feet wide. The engineer was released from his perilous position, and, before much damage was done, the fire was extinguished.

The man who is most ready to give advice is the one who received a great deal that he failed to use.—Burlington *Leader.*

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To the

READERS

of

THE ITEM.

Sickness has interfered with the business arrangements which were to have been effected the first of the year, as noted in this column.

I, therefore, announce that I have concluded to continue business at the old stand, and invite a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed upon me in the past.

A visit to the store will convince you that the stock has not been run down, but you will find everything in good condition. New goods are being added almost daily and everything usually kept in a first-class general store will be found here.

Give us a call.

J. G. GILLAM.

"WELL-SHOOTERS."

An Occupation Fraught With Much Danger.

Exploding Cartridges at the Bottom of Wells.

Gustave Windmueller is one of the few men in this country known as "well-shooters." He resides near Pittsburg, Penn., but is compelled by his business to travel all over the country. "Shooting a well" consists in letting down a cartridge of dynamite, nitro-glycerine or other high explosives to the bottom of a well, whether of water, salt, petroleum, natural gas or mineral water, and then exploding it. In discussing his vocation at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, he said:

"It's a first-class business, and gives a man a handsome income, but it is not popular. The life insurance people will not issue policies to us, and the railroads refuse to transport our tools of trade the moment they find out what we are carrying. There have been over a hundred men in my calling since I took it up ten years ago, and there are only six left. The rest have disappeared. They are spared the evils of sickness, the death bed and the funeral. They simply vanish.

"I once had a partner, a royal good fellow, named Tom Allison, who had no more fear of nitro-glycerine than other people have of champagne. We had received a $250 order to shoot a well for a Philadelphian, who lived near Moyamensing. My partner was careless and at times drank a little too much. He started for the well with a heavy cartridge of nitro-glycerine, and called in at several saloons on his way there. Probably he staggered and struck the cartridge against a tree. No one will ever know the exact facts. There was an explosion, partner and tree disappeared, and there was simply a hole in the ground to tell the story. All that was ever found of his remains was his watch chain, and of that only a small piece. As every pane of glass was broken in the neighborhood, I did not report to the authorities."

"What good is 'shooting a well?'"

"It increases the flow. The explosion shatters the rock in every direction for 50 feet, and makes a thousand crevices where before there were ten, through which the liquids can flow which are wanted by the well owner above. I have known the operation to change a pumping oil well to a flowing one—to increase the artesian 500 per cent.—and, near Pittsburg, to make a very poor natural gas well one of the best paying properties in the district. Sometimes, however, it does no good, and once or twice it has injured the well. Do I like the business? Quite well. Of course, I know I shall vanish some day, like every one else in my calling, but it is a painless death, and a good one."—*N. Y. Star.*

Strange Savage Dances.

Some of the dances of savages are very curious, all being pantomimic in one way or another. A good specimen of the primitive war dance is the Fee-Jee club dance. Savages frequently imitate in their dances the movements of animals. The native Australians have a "kangaroo dance," the North American Indians, a "buffalo dance," and the Kam chatkans, a "bear dance." The most remarkable of known dances is that of the natives of New South Wales, who skip around the camp fire at night, their arms and legs painted longitudinally with a broad white stripe, and their ribs indicated likewise, so as to make them look like so many skeletons as they leap about in the fitful firelight, vanishing, reappearing and vanishing again. The vanishing process is accomplished by simply turning their backs to the fire, the stripes being in front. The effect is said to be exceedingly weird and ghostly. Perhaps the most extraordinary instance of mimicry in dancing is to be found in New Zealand, where the natives, who are exceedingly fond of the sea, imitate in their movements the uneasy motion of the waves.

Would Don Another.

Augusta—I don't wish to discourage you in your attentions, Mr. Pussy Willow, but papa is not inclined to look favorably on your suit.

Algernon—That's all right. I just got measured for a new one, to-day.—*The Ledger.*

Nervousness in Horses.

There is one respect in which all the most distinguished trotters have resembled each other, and that is in their nervous energy, in high spirit and courage. That flame which the Washington Hollow horseman detected in the eye of Flora Temple came out afterward in the resolute burst of speed with which she finished her fast miles. Dexter was represented as being "chock full of fire and deviltry," and capable of jumping like a cat. Hiram Woodruff spoke of his "wicked head." Goldsmith Maid had a strong will of her own, and the excitement she betrayed on the eve of a race showed how fine was her organization. "She would stand quietly enough," says her driver, "while being hitched to the sulky, although she had been previously kicking and plunging in her stall, but she would shake and tremble until I have heard her make her feet make the same noise against the hard ground that a person's teeth will when the body is suddenly chilled; that is, her feet actually chattered on the ground. The instant I would get into the sulky all this would pass away, and she would start on a walk for the track as sober as any old horse you ever saw." Rarus was so nervous that he never could have been driven with safety on the road, and his courage was of the finest temper. St. Julian was exceedingly high strung, and in hands less patient and discreet than those of his trainer might never have been subdued to the purpose of racing. Jay-Eye-See, though I know less of his personal history, is notorious for the pluck he showed on the last quarter of his hard miles; and Maud S. is the most spirited, the most determined, and at the same time the gentlest of animals.

This nervous energy is the result of generations of breeding, and, while it insures speed, calls for extra care and attention. Once in a great while a dull-mettled horse has speed, but the great majority depend upon their nervous energies to carry them along. A well-bred horse scents the battle from afar, and goes into the contest with a readiness that shows not only a willing spirit, but a desire for the fray. In scoring, the horse will often give evidence of as much intelligence as its owner, swinging into line, taking the right position, and showing by every movement its love of the contest. The desire to trot has been secured by the breeding, and is the result of nervous energy stored through generations and strengthened by education and feeding.

A Wonderful Locomotive.

On the Big Four road, between Cincinnati and Indianapolis, is an engine which advances the maximum speed limit enormously. It is one of five engines built according to the patent of an inventor named Strong, and is being tested by the Big Four people. The engine is built for both strength and speed, and the tests of it have shown wonderful results. It is claimed for it that it is capable of hauling a heavy passenger train at the rate of from seventy-five to ninety miles an hour, and the tests made, while not severe, have tended to sustain the claim. Superintendent Bender timed it on an eight-mile run east of the city. The eight miles were covered in six minutes with perfect ease, not the slightest evidence of straining being perceptible.

The engine itself contains many novel features in construction. It has cylinders in which the steam escapes after it has been used. It is so arranged as to be a vast improvement over the common arrangement. The boiler is very long and there are two fireboxes. An ingenious contrivance consumes the gases and smoke, so that economy in the use of fuel is one of the advantages claimed. The fireman has a cab to himself at the rear of the boiler, while the engineer occupies a separate cab perched on the top of the boiler, a little to the rear of the centre. The engine weighs sixty-five tons and rests upon eighteen wheels. Its drivers are sixty-eight inches in diameter.

Probably the fastest run on record was made recently on the Canada Southern road by a special train bearing the Vanderbilt party. The track was straight and fine and the train ran 107 miles in 97 minutes.

A Growing Country.

Teacher—"How many States are there?"

Bright Boy—"Please, ma'am, I haven't seen the morning papers."—*New York Weekly.*

Mongolian Coffins.

The heaviest wooden coffins used in the world are those of the Chinese, and coffin-making is one of the leading industries in every Chinese city. Coffins cost all the way from $5 to $55,000, and your rich Mandarin will have his burial casket lacquered inside and out, and his funeral will cost a small fortune. If he is over sixty he will keep his coffin on hand, so as to have it ready in case of his death; and if he has a dutiful son this coffin may possibly be a birthday gift from the boy. Many an old Chinaman keeps his coffin in his parlor. The wood of the Chinese coffin is from four to six inches thick, and a coffin weighs hundreds of pounds. It is usually carried on a sort of frame work of poles to the grave, and it is accompanied by a band of music and professional mourners. The man is laid at full length within it and a lot of stuff is buried with it. Each of his nearest relatives is supposed to bring a silk coverlet to put over the body, and a dozen silk quilts are sometimes packed in above the corpse. The thing that the corpse liked most in life is buried with him, and many Chinamen save the parings of their nails and the combings of their hair in order that they may be put at their feet when they lie in their coffins. In the mouth of the body a piece of gold, or silver, or copper is placed. It is dressed in silk and is often decked with jewels.

Grave robbing is so severely punished in China that there is little danger of the coffins being disturbed. In case the family is too poor to own a burial mound or to stand the expenses of the funeral, the coffin is kept in the house until they can raise money enough to put it under the ground in good style. A tutor employed at the American legation in Peking has had the coffin containing his father's body in his house for at least two years, and he has not yet been able to raise enough money to bury it. Before he picks out a burial spot he will, like all Chinamen, get a fortune-teller to choose a lucky place for him, and he will go periodically to the grave and burn some paper money over it and some suits of paper clothes to keep the spirit of his father warm, and will place some food before it that his father may have a ghostly feast during the night. Japanese coffins are often made of burnt clay in the shape of large jars. The body is all doubled up when it is squeezed into the coffin, and it is buried in a sitting posture. The coffins of Japanese babies are little pine boxes, and in the case of the poorer classes it is not uncommon to pack them full of lime in order that the bodies may decay more quickly. Sometimes tubs of pine hooped with bamboo are used for coffins, and the coffins are broken with the spade of the undertaker as he puts them in the earth. The Burmese coffin is a flimsy affair made of the lightest wood nailed roughly together. In the case of the richer dead it is covered with gilt paper, and it is carried to the grave with fantastic dances and doleful music. The funeral ceremonies are much the same as those of the Chinese, and for seven days after the burial the family sit on the ground and sleep upon mats. All over the East this same mortification of the flesh is practised by the relations of the dead, and grief for departed friends is fully as bitter in Asia as in the United States.—*Chicago Times.*

She Knew the Minister.

Some people carry their detestation of ignorance so far that they will invent an acquaintance with a subject nobody expects them to know anything about, rather than be out of the discussion. On one of the ocean steamers once a friend of mine was a passenger. There was a lady aboard with her daughter. She was from Wisconsin. She said so so often that they finally took her word for it and believed it. She knew pretty nearly everything outside of Wisconsin, too. One day the purser, the captain and several others were sitting around smoking, when the Wisconsin encyclopedia came on deck. As she came up the purser said, in an ordinary conversational tone, with a wink: "I see Mr. —— of Wisconsin has been appointed minister to China." "Yes, indeed, he has," broke in the lady; "yes, indeed, he has, and I am glad of it. I've known him many years, and many and many a sermon I have listened to from him in his own church. He is a splendid preacher."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Lullaby.

Sleep, my child, soft night-winds
Over thy cradle wakes the coo
Of mother-love:
Stars in the blue peep one by
Toil is over, and day is done
Sleep, little dove!

Silence deep holds the day-throbbed world,
The birds in their trim nests are curled,
Their carols hushed;
Only the west-wind's music rings,
Soothing dreams to the soul it brings
By sleep-waves rushed.

Dream of birds and flowers and tr
Of drowsy hum of busy bees
Without alarms;
Then when the East with red is flushed,
And nature's face with gold is brushed,
Wake in my arms.

—*Nina Picton, in Detroit Free Press.*

HUMOROUS.

A cat has nine lives and occasionally a kit-ten.

Pan-American—The one they fry beefsteak in.

A swallow-tail—The story of Jonah and the whale.

A bouncing baby should be imbued with elastic spirits.

The green apple is deadly, but not so deadly as the electric currant.

A man who wants to get at the root of a matter is not necessarily a hog.

The eyes are the windows of the soul, but most of us have pains elsewhere.

Tramps are very much like cheap print goods: They won't wash, but will run.

The Cedars of Lebanon.

The cedars of Mount Lebanon are, perhaps, the best known monuments in the world. Distinguished men have visited them, and their story is told over and over again. There are grave doubts, however, whether the cedar so often mentioned in the Bible was the tree now called the Cedar of Lebanon. There is no doubt that the cedars of Lebanon in more modern times have been the objects of veneration. The most experienced observer who has seen the cedars on Mount Lebanon is Sir Joseph Hooker, who visited Syria in 1860 for the purpose of examining the grove, in regard to which little was known scientifically up to that time. An account of this visit was published in the *Natural History Review* in January, 1862, with the author's views upon the specific rank and the origin of the different species or forms of the genus. The number of trees is about 400, and these are disposed in nine groups, corresponding with as many hammocks of the range of moraines. They are of various sizes, from about 18 inches to upward of 40 feet in girth; but the most remarkable and significant fact connected with their size, and consequently with the age of the grove, is that there is no tree of less than 18 inches girth, and no young trees, bushes or even seedlings of a second year's growth. It was supposed, until comparatively recent times, that all the cedars left upon the earth were in this famous grove, but now they are known to occur upon different chains of the Taurus, where, with other trees, they form extensive forests; while as late as 1865 Mr. Jesup, an American missionary, discovered five large groves in the Lebanon itself, three east of Ain Zahalteh, in the southern Lebanon, one of which was said to contain 10,000 trees. Other groves were also discovered at this time, so that upon the Lebanon alone the cedar is known in 10 distinct localities.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c. and $1.

ONE MILLION dollars of gold coin weighs 3385 pounds avoirdupois, and $1,000,000 of silver coin weighs 58,820.9 pounds avoirdupois.

A pocket pin-cushion free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

Pains and Aches

In various parts of the body, more particularly in the back; shoulders and joints, are the unwelcome indications that rheumatism has gained a foothold, and you are "in for it" for a longer or shorter period. Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood, and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which neutralizes the acidity and eradicates every impurity from the blood.

"I suffered from acute rheumatism induced by a severe sprain of a once dislocated ankle joint which caused great swelling and intense pain. One bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla restored circulation cleansed the blood and relieved the pain so that am nearly well."—L. T. HUNT, Springfield, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Grip Grips the Rich Folks.

Speaking of the grip, a railroad man says: "The men and women who take the cheaper classes of accommodation are not infected to the same degree as those who travel in the costly cars. I don't mean that the contagion makes any speedier progress in the latter, but that the suggestion that the grip is to some extent a disease monopolized by wealthy folk is borne out by my observations along the line. I came through from Pittsburg two nights ago. They were twenty-two people in the sleeper, and twenty of them were sufferers. In the morning I went forward into the cars where the passengers who could not afford to pay for berths half dozed away the night. It struck me that it would be interesting to make a comparison, and among seventy-eight travelers I could only determine that nineteen were grip victims."—*New York Tribune.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WILLIAM GWYNN, of Napa, Cal., carries a watch that is more than 160 years old. It keeps first-rate time.

Don't Fool

Away precious time and money and trifle with your health experimenting with uncertain medicines, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in guaranteeing it to cure diseases of the blood, skin and scalp, and all scrofulous afflictions, or money paid for it will be refunded.

$500 Reward offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cts., by druggists.

THE total value of property in Massachusetts has increased fifty-six per cent. since 1880.

Are any of the new-fangled washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soaps? Dobbins's Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 *years*, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

THE fashionable finger nail is said to be longer and more pointed than ever.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, 56 Warren St., New York.

NYNU—2

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BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City

A TORNADO IN ST. LOUIS.

Lives and Property Fall Prey to Its Destructive Sweep.

Houses Unroofed, Trees Torn Up and Buildings Blown Down.

A dispatch received from St. Louis, Mo., stated that at twenty minutes after four o'clock in the afternoon a gale of wind swept over that city, killing three persons and damaging more than 300 buildings. The day was showery and sultry, the thermometer reaching seventy degrees at noon. An hour later stacks of black clouds began to pile up in the southwest. The wind increased, and at four o'clock it was blowing violently with the clouds scudding before it. Suddenly a deluge poured down, surpassing any rainfall in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. In five minutes the streets were flooded, the sewers choked, and the lower portions of the city covered with water. At this moment a sulphurous cloud was seen approaching from the southwest. It assumed the twisting tornado form, and on reaching Lafayette and Grand avenues, in the extreme southwestern part of the city, it began the work of destruction. Two brick houses were first unroofed, and Mrs. Miller and her child dangerously hurt. The wind continued in a northeasterly course across the city, blowing down steeples, telegraph poles, roofs, fences and houses. The greatest damage was done in the northern part of the city, where it passed across the river into Illinois.

Near the corner of Ninth and Mound streets, the roof of a two-story brick building was carried away. The house collapsed, and a man, woman and one child were killed by falling walls. All the houses in an area of two blocks by four in this neighborhood were wrecked and damaged. The killed are Mrs. Maggie Connors, age forty; Bernard McConnell, age forty, and "Joe" Weaver, age nine. The McConnell and Connors families occupied the house jointly. There was a party for children in progress when the building went down. Four persons were seriously hurt. One child was taken out from under the roof 100 feet away, and, though badly injured, will live.

The wind passed over the lumber district on its way to the river, and literally filled the river with lumber. Whole stacks of pine were picked up and carried over to the Illinois shore. Among the buildings damaged were the Anchor Mills, the Hodgins School, the Missouri Pacific Hospital, the First Lutheran Church, the Second Presbyterian, the St. Lawrence O'Toole Cathedral, Warbrook's furniture factory, Kingsland's & Ferguson's factory, the Advance Elevators, Heller's chair factory and half a hundred others. The churches named lost their steeples.

A messenger which had just arrived from the east side of the river said that the storm in St. Clair County, Ill., was unusually severe. Brooklyn, a village of about 500 people, seemed to have suffered most, as the damage at East St. Louis and at Venice was largely confined to railroad property and small dwellings and telegraph and telephone poles. Brooklyn is about three miles north of East St. Louis. Its population is largely composed of colored people. Though several persons were injured, no lives were lost. A number of dwellings were in ruins. The Baptist Church was entirely demolished, and the Methodist Episcopal Church, a frame building, unroofed and turned clear around on its foundations. At Belleville, Ill., several public buildings were unroofed, but no one reported injured.

A late Wabash train arrived at the relay depot in East St. Louis about 8.15 P. M. The engineer and conductor reported that during the storm they feared that their train would be thrown from the track, so great was the force of the wind.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

THE Greek army contains about 28,600 officers and men.

THE life insurance in force in the entire world is estimated at $8,300,000,000.

THE City Council of Frankfort, the State capital of Kentucky, has prohibited the sale of cigarettes.

A BUDDHIST temple is to be opened in Paris, where there are about 300 followers of that religion.

LEADVILLE, Col., has produced more than $35,000,000 in gold, silver and lead during the past ten years.

THE New Orleans City Council has passed an ordinance making smoking in street cars a misdemeanor.

IN the past eighteen months the Russian Government has expelled 35,000 Hebrews from the Empire.

DURING the last year pension attorneys received $1,363,503 out of the allowances made to the pensioners.

LATE advices from the Nicaragua Canal show that the work is apparently in a satisfactory condition.

SOL WHITE, the most prominent annexationist in Canada, has been elected Mayor of Windsor, Ontario.

COLORED laborers are emigrating from South Carolina to Florida, where they are promised higher wages.

AT Tucamohe, in Guatemala, the boys in a school recently seized the master and hanged him in the school house.

THE amount of money required to pay the pensions of the veterans for the present financial year is about $100,000,000.

THE Sacramento River is fast resuming its normal condition. The sand bar that threatened its navigation is disappearing.

SOME remarkable caves have been discovered in Western Australia. Two of them would afford accommodations for 200,000 men each.

GRADE crossings in Chicago in 1889 caused the death of 260 persons. The record for the last four years is nearly a thousand lives.

THE historic building at Harper's Ferry, known as John Brown's Fort, is to be demolished to make way for railroad improvements.

THE Municipal Council of Paris, in order to get rid of the beggars, has recommended the Government to establish agricultural colonies in France.

THE Peter's pence for 1889 yielded to the Pope $30,000 dollars less than 1888. The legacies bequeathed to the Pope during the year amount to $300,000.

THE Brazilian Federal Army is to be increased from 14,500 to 24,875 men. The collection of customs duties will be intrusted hereafter to military men.

THE new bridge across the Mississippi at St. Louis has three spans, each 517½ feet in length, resting on four granite piers, the superstructure being of steel.

THE Boulangist agitation is being revived in France. A grand banquet was given recently in Paris, to which all friends of the "Brave General" were summoned.

LATER NEWS.

BY a natural gas explosion at Carnegie's Lucy Furnace, Pittsburg, Penn., Thomas Welch, a workman, was killed and five others seriously hurt.

THE British steamship Stag, which arrived at New York, brought the crew, eighteen in number, of the German ship Shakspere, who had been taken from their vessel, which was in a sinking condition, in mid-ocean.

JOHN HARTWOOD and John Lich, section hands, were struck by a locomotive near Albany. Hartwood was killed and Lich was fatally injured.

A BOILER in Morris & Co.'s printing establishment in Chicago exploded, and eight employes, mostly girls, were injured, some it was thought fatally.

J. CLAUDE PARRISH, forty-two years of age, was hanged in the jail yard at Raleigh, N. C., for assaulting his own daughter, about thirteen years of age.

COLLECTOR ERHARDT, of New York, has been in Washington making arrangements to deprive the New York State authorities of the control of immigrants landing at Castle Garden.

THE Senate has confirmed the nominations of J. R. G. Pitkin, of Louisiana, Minister to the Argentine Republic; Clark E. Carr, of Illinois, Minister and Consul-General to Denmark; William W. Bates, of New York, Commissioner of Navigation, and a large number of other nominations.

THE recent defalcation in the Havana (Cuba) Treasury Department, at first estimated at $250,000, has grown to $700,000. There was an extensive conspiracy to plunder the Government, and many officials are implicated.

THORSTEN NORDENFELDT, manager of the company engaged in the manufacture of the famous gun of that name, is bankrupt in England. His liabilities amount to $250,000.

NINE shoe manufacturers in Haverhill, Mass., locked out their workmen.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, of New York, has purchased from the Earl of Dudley the famous picture "The Grand Canal of Venice." The price paid for the painting was $100,000.

THE town of Greenwood, ten miles south of Indianapolis, Ind., has been partly destroyed by fire.

THE Monarch distillery, in Peoria, Ill., which cost $5,000,000, was damaged by fire to the amount of $125,000.

THE funeral of Judge Kelley was held in the Representatives' Hall of the Capitol.

THE Portuguese Government at a Cabinet Council, having decided to yield to England's ultimatum concerning Africa a band of students smashed the windows of the British Embassy at Libson and cried "down with the Ministry!"

A SMALL band of Republicans cut the railroad near Venta-Cardenas, in Andalusia, Spain, but were put to flight, and pursued by the civil guard.

THE funeral of the Dowager Empress Augusta of Germany took place in Berlin.

M. SOLOTOUCHINE, Chief of the Russian Secret Police, was shot and killed at Moscow by a female Nihilist, who afterward committed suicide.

AT the annual meeting of the Dominion Line Stock Association held at Toronto, Ontario, a resolution asking the Government to impose a prohibitive tariff on dressed meat from the United States was defeated.

ALL OVER EUROPE.

The Spread of Influenza Abroad—Many Deaths Reported.

The influenza, according to a cablegram, continues its ravages in Europe, abating in some quarters and increasing in others. A malignant type has appeared in many cities on the Continent and in London, which is causing widespread alarm. The London *Daily News* now admits that the epidemic is not a mere scare. It says: "The plague is upon us and in the most dangerous form."

The reports from all parts of the Continent are very serious. The deaths in Paris for Thursday are reported at 423. The doctors of the Riviera are overworked attending patients with influenza. Persons convalescent with pulmonary maladies are ready victims of the epidemic. Several telegraph offices have been closed in Amsterdam owing to the employes being prostrated. All the schools in Hesse have been closed, and in many towns of Germany places of amusement have shut their doors. The disease is abating at Frankfort and at Leipsic. Two hundred officials are ill with it at Wurzburg.

In England, which was the last country to be attacked, the epidemic is running rapidly through city and country. Hatfield House, the abode of the Marquis of Salisbury, is a hospital. While the Marquis is slowly recovering his secretaries have all been taken down with the complaint, and several members of the household are ill. The newspaper printing offices are decimated.

SHOT DEAD ON HIS CAR.

A Chicago Conductor Killed by a Passenger.

While collecting fares on a State street car, in Chicago, Conductor John L. Moore received from George Jordan, a colored man, a one-dollar bill. In return he gave the passenger three twenty-five-cent pieces and two dimes. "One of these quarters is no good; it's nicked," said the colored man. "I do not want it."

"All right; here you are," returned the conductor, as he took back the objectionable piece of money and deliberately counted out twenty-five one-cent pieces.

"Are you trying to make a monkey of me?" yelled Jordan, with an oath, at sight of the copper pieces. "I'm no chump," and the man rose from his seat and violently struck the conductor in the face. The latter stepped to the rear platform. Jordon, possibly fearing that the conductor intended attacking him with a car hook, drew a revolver, and, taking deliberate aim, fired. The ball lodged in Moore's lungs, inflicting a fatal wound.

The colored man jumped from the car and flew down the street. He was captured, after an exciting chase.

LAST year Germany granted only 3921 pensions, against England's 9779 and the United States' 20,420. The number granted in Germany has fallen off 927 in five years.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE HONEST OLD TOAD.

O, a queer little chap is the honest old toad,
A funny little fellow is he;
Living under the stone by the side of the road,
'Neath the shade of the old willow tree.
He is dressed all in brown from his toes to his crown,
Save his vest that is silvery white;
He takes a long nap in the heat of the day
And walks in the cool, dewy night.
"Raup, youp!" says the frog,
From his home in the bog,
But the toad he says never a word;
He tries to be good, like the children who should
Be seen, but never be heard.

When winter grows near, Mr. Toad goes to bed,
And he sleeps as sound as a top,
But when May blossoms follow soft April showers
He comes out with a skip, jump and hop;
He changes his dress only once, I confess—
Every spring, and his old worn-out coat,
With trousers and waistcoat, he rolls in a ball,
And stuffs the whole thing down his throat.
"K-rruk k-rruk!" says the frog,
From his home in the bog,
But the toad he says never a word;
He tries to be good, like the children who should
Be seen, but never be heard.

—*Presbyterian.*

ENCOURAGING EXAMPLE.

A contributor to *Nature* recounts the following instance of animal sympathy and instructive example:

Some years ago we had two cats, a tabby and a powerful tom, perfectly white all over. One day I happened to be in the attic, and noticed them go out on the slates, when Tom jumped across the yard to the next roof. It appeared to me a splendid leap, considering the width of the yard and the height of the roof.

When Tabby came to the edge of the slates her courage failed, and she uttered a cry of distress, whereupon Tom turned round and leaped back, and, giving a cheerful mew, as much as to say, "Look how easily it can be done," jumped across again, this time followed by Tabby, to my great delight.

THINK BEFORE YOU STRIKE.

I remember reading in my boyhood, says a writer in *Yankee Blade*, about a merchant travelling on horseback, accompanied by his dog. He dismounted for some purpose, and accidentally dropped his package of money. The dog saw it; the merchant did not. The dog barked to stop him, and as he rode farther, bounded in front of the horse, and barked louder and louder. The merchant thought he had gone mad, drew a pistol from his holster and shot him. The wounded dog crawled back to the package, and when the merchant discovered his loss and rode back, he found his dying dog lying there, faithfully guarding the treasure.

The following little story, told by a friend of mine, is not as painful, but adds force to the thought, "Think before you strike any creature that cannot speak:"

"When I was a boy, I worked for a farmer, and was given a span of horses to plough with, one of which was a four-year-old colt. The colt, after walking a few steps, would lie down in the furrow. The farmer was provoked, and told me to sit on the colt's head, to keep him from rising, while he whipped him 'to break him of that notion,' as he said. But just then a neighbor came by. He said, 'There's something wrong here; let him get up, and let us examine.' He patted the colt, looked at his harness, and then said, 'Look at this collar; it is so long and narrow, and carries the harness so high, that when he begins to pull it slips back and chokes him so he can't breathe.' And so it was; and but for that neighbor, we should have whipped as kind a creature as we had on the farm, because he lay down when he could not breathe."

It was only the other day I heard of a valuable St. Bernard dog being shot, because, having a wound on his head, concealed by the hair, he bit a person who handled him roughly.

Boys, young and old, please remember that these creatures are dumb. They may be hungry, or thirsty, or cold, or faint, or sick, or bruised, or wounded, and cannot tell you.

"Think before you strike any creature that cannot speak."

The officers of the American Bible Society society claim to have distributed 50,000,000 Bibles up to the present time.

Good for every woman's need,
Whatsoe'er her clime or creed,
English, Yankee, Turk, or Swede,
Moslem, Spanish or Egyptian;
Known in every land and tongue,
Friend to women, old and young,
Round the world its praise is sung.—
"Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage; carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in composition and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to ferment in the stomach and derange digestion.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon; being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus, or womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

It is the only medicine for the cure of all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to females, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of giving satisfaction in *every case* or price ($1.00) will be promptly refunded. See *guarantee* printed on bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

For a Book of 160 pages on Woman: Her Diseases, and How to Cure them, (sent sealed in plain envelope) enclose ten cents, in stamps, to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

SIZE OF PELLETS.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets

PURELY VEGETABLE!

PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

Unequaled as a LIVER PILL.

Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take.

One tiny Sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

DR. KOEHLER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE

for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 2 doses necessary. It does not constipate, rather acts as a laxative and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 3000 cases, our guarantee is worth something. **Colic must be treated promptly.** Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, **ready when needed,** and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not at your druggist's enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.

Address DR. KOEHLER & CO., Bethlehem, Pa.

I use Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture" right along with success. It is the best colic medicine I have ever seen. ISAAC MOOG, *Horse Dealer, Brooklyn, New York.*

We cheerfully recommend Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture." Would not be without it as long as we have horses. ISAAC MOSES & BRO., *Sale and Exchange Stables, Easton, Pa.*

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25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

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This is a most valuable book for the household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished symptoms of different diseases, the causes and means of preventing such diseases, and the simplest remedies which will alleviate or cure. 598 pages, profusely illustrated. The book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most doctor books so valueless to the generality of readers. Only 60c. postpaid. Gives a complete analysis of everything pertaining to courtship, marriage and the production and rearing of healthy families; together with valuable recipes and prescriptions, explanation of botanical practice, correct use of ordinary herbs. With this book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents

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OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT DR. LOBB

329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter of how long standing or from what cause originating. Ten days' medicines furnished by mail. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases. FREE.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return mail. *Name Paper.*

Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa

Saltillo.

John Chilcote and son, of Trough Creek, are visiting at the residence of George Sleeman.

Mr. and Mrs Albert Greenland and baby, Olive, have been quite sick. The neighbors took turns at sitting up with them. We are glad to note that they are improving.

Mrs. Dr. Weaver is suffering with "la grippe."

Quite a number of our citizens attended the funeral of Frank Covert, who was so horribly mangled at Kimmell & Hudson's sawmill. Mr. C. was a married man and leaves a wife and four helpless little children. We were informed that he died with a full faith of a blessed hereafter. He endured the double amputation with scarcely a murmur. His one leg and one arm were cut off and the other leg and arm were mutilated by the saw. The surgeon dressed the wounds, but it was of no avail,as the patient finally succumbed. He was buried with the honors of Odd Fellowship, of which craft he had recently become a member.

The dandelions are in bloom; the lilacs are budding, and the dear little blue bells are awakening from their mild winter sleep. I am afraid a snow storm in June will make up for this unprecedented weather.

Adam Long's new house presents quite a substantial appearance. It is supposed that the widow of the late Robt. McNeal will occupy it on April 1st.

Sylvester Smyers intends moving into the house now occupied by our silversmith.

Harrison Wagoner is pushing his building as fast as possible.

We are informed that one of the pretty girls of Clay township will enter the matrimonial state in the near future.

April 1st will witness quite a number of changes at this place.

Mrs. George Sleeman has bought the Salonis Kimmell property on Church street, so rumor says.

John M. Uttley intends going west in a few days to accept a position as manager of a large farm. John is an A1 young man and we wish him success.

Thomas L. Uttley is canvassing for the book entitled "The Story of Man." He has between 40 and 50 names.

Walter Cornelius has a large lumber contract near Paradise Furnace. He is a first-class business man and we hope the contract may prove remunerative to him.

Orlena L. Henderson has been quite ill with influenza, but at this writing is much better.

Mount Union.

The G. A. R. gave a banquet to their families on Friday evening and extended the invitation to the Relief Corps. It was pronounced the best they ever held. They had a royal time. Will Bice is credited with having eaten seven gallons of oyster soup and John Rosensteel nearly as much, besides the many other good things.

The influenza has seized upon our people and holds them with a powerful grippe. Rev. Benscoter is in bed since Saturday night with it, and is very sick.

There is some talk of a rolling mill being erected here. Several persons were here last week looking for a location. We will gladly welcome any new industry.

Editor Thompson paid our schools a visit last week.

It is not to be wondered at that our streets are not better lighted, since some members of the Council drive over what lamps we have.

Miss Tillie Faust is about again and is looking well.

One car-load of iron for the county bridge came last week.

A brother of canal-boss Johnson had his ankle badly sprained by fooling with a freight train.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

The following remedy is said to be the best known, at least it is worth trying, for physicians seem powerless to cope with the disease successfully At the first indication of diphtheria in the throat of a child make the room close; then take a tin cup and pour into it a quantity of tar and turpentine, equal parts. Then hold the cup over a fire so as to fill the room with fumes. The little patient, on inhaling the fumes, will cough up and spit out all the membranous matter, and the diphtheria will pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen the matter in the throat, and thus afford the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians.

Little Trough Creek.

The weather is more like April than January.

Our roads are in a terrible condition.

Many of the farmers have all their corn ground for next season plowed, and some, their oats ground. We have not heard anyone say just when they will sow their oats or plant their corn.

There will be an unusual amount of improvement in this valley next season. O. L. & W. M. Swope will each build new barns, unless this kind of weather continues so that they can't get their hauling done.

L. W. Pheasant has lime quarried, but, owing to the soft weather, can neither haul the lime, or coal to burn it.

Richard Chilcott, though pretty well advanced in years, will not be done out by his younger neighbors. He expects to run his farm himself next season. He has his corn ground plowed, and, so sanguine of success is he, that he has built an addition of 48 feet to his barn. He generally gets there on time.

The grip has taken hold of several persons in this valley.

Mrs. Ruth Corbin, mother of Mrs. Oliver Swope, was so unfortunate as to fall and break her hip week before last. Dr. Simpson was called but was unable to set it on account of the soreness and she not being able to endure the pain. She is in the 80th year of her age.

Messrs. Crotsley talk of building a fish pond.

J. Madison Prough has moved from our valley and now draws the line on M. L. Rex's four-horse team.

The wind was terrible last Wednesday night. It blew down fences, hay and fodder stacks, etc.

A. W. Wright is, at present, engaged in raising funds to remove the remains of the late T. M. Griffith to Gettysburg. He is succeeding well. Rev. Griffith was regarded the ablest minister in every respect that the M. E. church on this charge has had within the memory of the oldest members of the charge, and this last tribute of respect, we are glad to say, is receiving a generous response from members and outsiders.

Local Institute.

There will be a Local Institute held at Orbisonia, Pa., on Saturday, January 18, 1890. The following is the programme:

1. Method of Conducting Reviews; M. H. Kyper; J. A. Myers, Kate C. McNeal.

2. How may Moral Training be Accomplished; A. P. Silverthorn, S. J. Bierley, W. J. Campbell.

3. How to Determine when a Pupil Thoroughly Understands a Subject; C. E. Kaufman, J. A. Harkins, A. L. Shaffer, J. K. Brumbaugh.

4. How Far Should a Teacher Control Pupils' Plays? J. G. Booher, D. C. Peterson, W. W. Gutshall.

5. Class Drill; Rosetta Cook.

6. The Teacher's Five Greatest Needs; Supt. M. G. Brumbaugh.

7. What are the Tests of a Good Method? L. D. Ripple, Alice Colgate, S. G. Rudy.

8. Essay; Lulu Withers.

9. Supplementary Reading; Jeanette Leader, Nina Heck, E. J. Madden.

10. Music in the Public Schools; Prof. L. S. Shimmell.

There will be an educational meeting on Friday evening preceding Institute. Addresses will be delivered by Supt. Brumbaugh and others.

Let every teacher in the district turn out and help make this a splendid Institute. COMMITTEE.

Three from the Port Royal "Times."

Mr. John Noble, of Cassville, Pa., brother of Mr. Wm. H. Noble, was visiting in Port Royal part of holiday week. We were pleased to receive several calls from him at our office during his brief sojourn here.

Miss Edith Adams, daughter of Rev. F. Adams, of Cassville, Pa., a very pretty little miss with winsome ways, visited her Port Royal friends last week, and while here was the guest of Miss Jennie L. Koons.

Mr. George W. Yocum and family, of Huntingdon, came hither to spend the holidays, expecting to have a good time, but both he and his little son, Charles, were seized with the grippe, causing them much suffering and marring the pleasure of their visit.

Many an old flame has caused a runaway match.—New Orleans *Picayune.*

COMMUNICATED.

"Old Maids."

The attention of several editors and a great many readers has been called to the fact, that there are a great many old maids and widows in our town of Cassville. No one seems to inquire into the cause or try to relieve them of their burden, of which, only half was intended for them to bear. And no one reads an article about them without leaning back in his chair and chuckling over it. There ought to be a reason for this, and we might give a reason, when we think that in 1861, twenty-six men from this same little town took up their muskets and the hardships of war for their country's defence. Now, why these "roses" should "waste their fragrance on the desert air," we know not; but, gentlemen, even if you be not veterans or sons of veterans, you need not fear on approaching these noble daughters of veterans. You will find them true to their country, true to their duty, and true to their emotions. And, with Daniel Webster, you will find them ready to say: "Union now and forever."

P. B.

Did you ever feel poorly and out of sorts through incessant work or worried almost to death by trying business cares or home trouble and meet one of those horrible creatures who win your confidence by a handshake. and then. after carefully surveying you from your hat to your shoes, shake their heads dolorously, and say, "By Jove, old man, you look tough?" Of course you have because the tribe is large. He is usually some tall, lank specimen of humanity, with a face incapable of expressing anything except profound satisfaction with himself, and a digestive apparatus that would make an ostrich envious, or he is short and his face is just the same as it was when he was born, saving it is fatter, of course, and his stomach stands out in a highly aggressive and insulting manner, as though it was struggling to burst the confies of his waistband.

This specimen of humanity has a very near relation in the person of the man who is never satisfied with what you wear. If your clothing is sombre and quiet it grates upon him, being so contrary to his own loud characteristics, and he asks you who it is you are in mourning for. If your mood is jocund, and you indulge it in a tie which is bright and beautiful, he affects to be highly desirous of learning where the fire was. He shows facetiousness in telling you that your hat has been called in or your trousers are too noisy. If your clothes are cheap, he discovers it instantly and asks you what they cost. If they are expensive, he says you are a fool for paying so much, and then he will strut about and ask you what you think of his apparel. Of course you are too much of a gentleman to frankly confess your opinion, and so you unconsciously encourage him in his fiendish pursuit of making life a burden to all who know him.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The corset is a paradox. It comes to stay and yet goes to waist. —Boston *Courier.*

THE SUN

FOR

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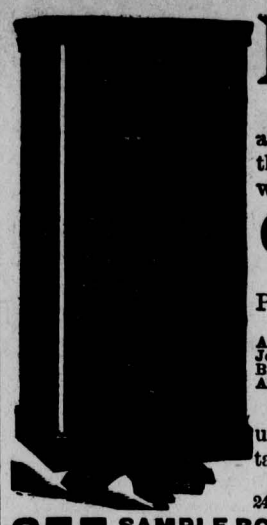

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership which existed between the undersigned and William Herman, merchandising in Cass township, Huntingdon county, Penna., under the firm name of Herman & Aaron, was dissolved by mutual consent, November 26, 1889. The books of the the late firm have been transferred to me and I will continue the business.

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Sept. 5, 1889.